

Fig. 1

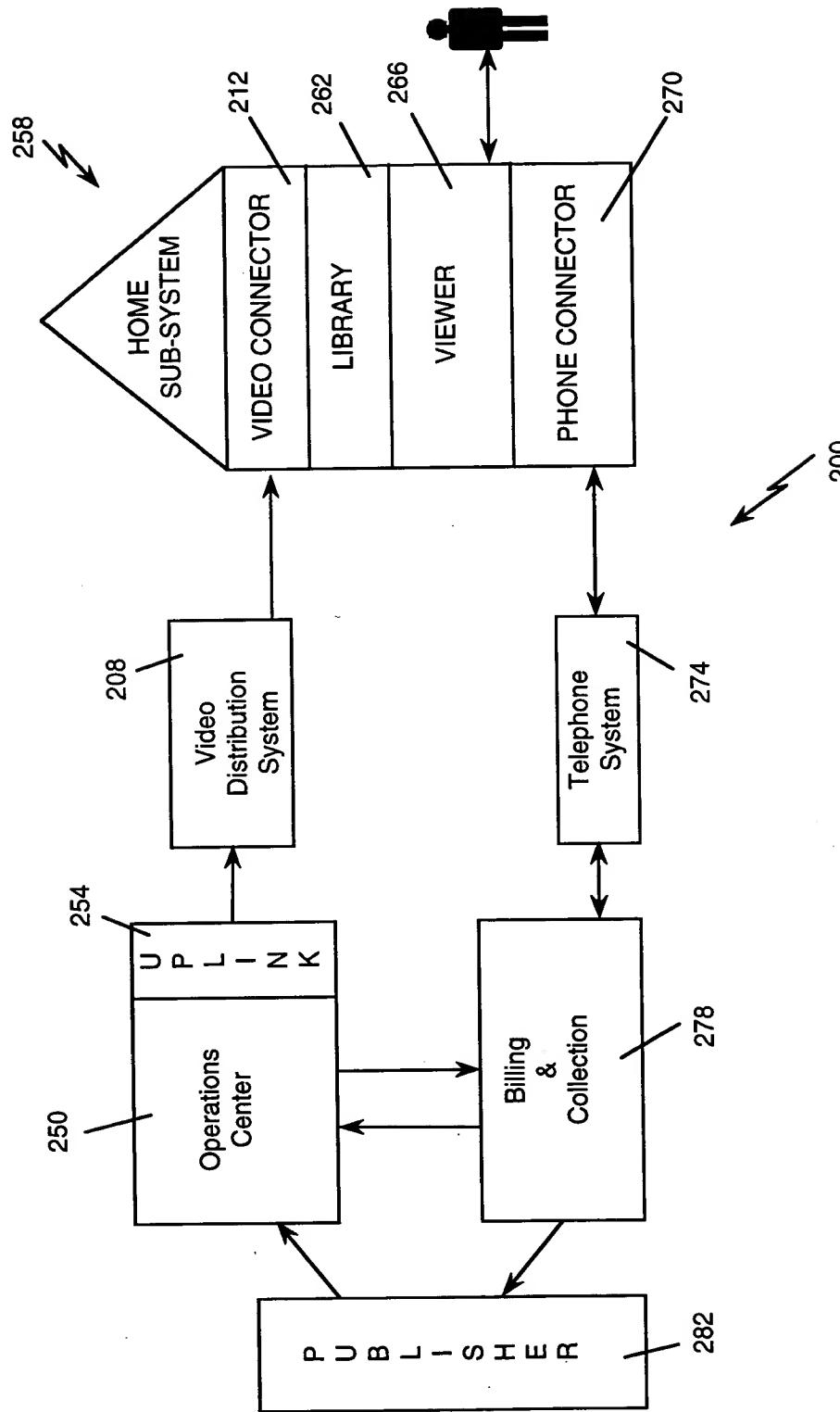


Fig. 2

Fig. 3

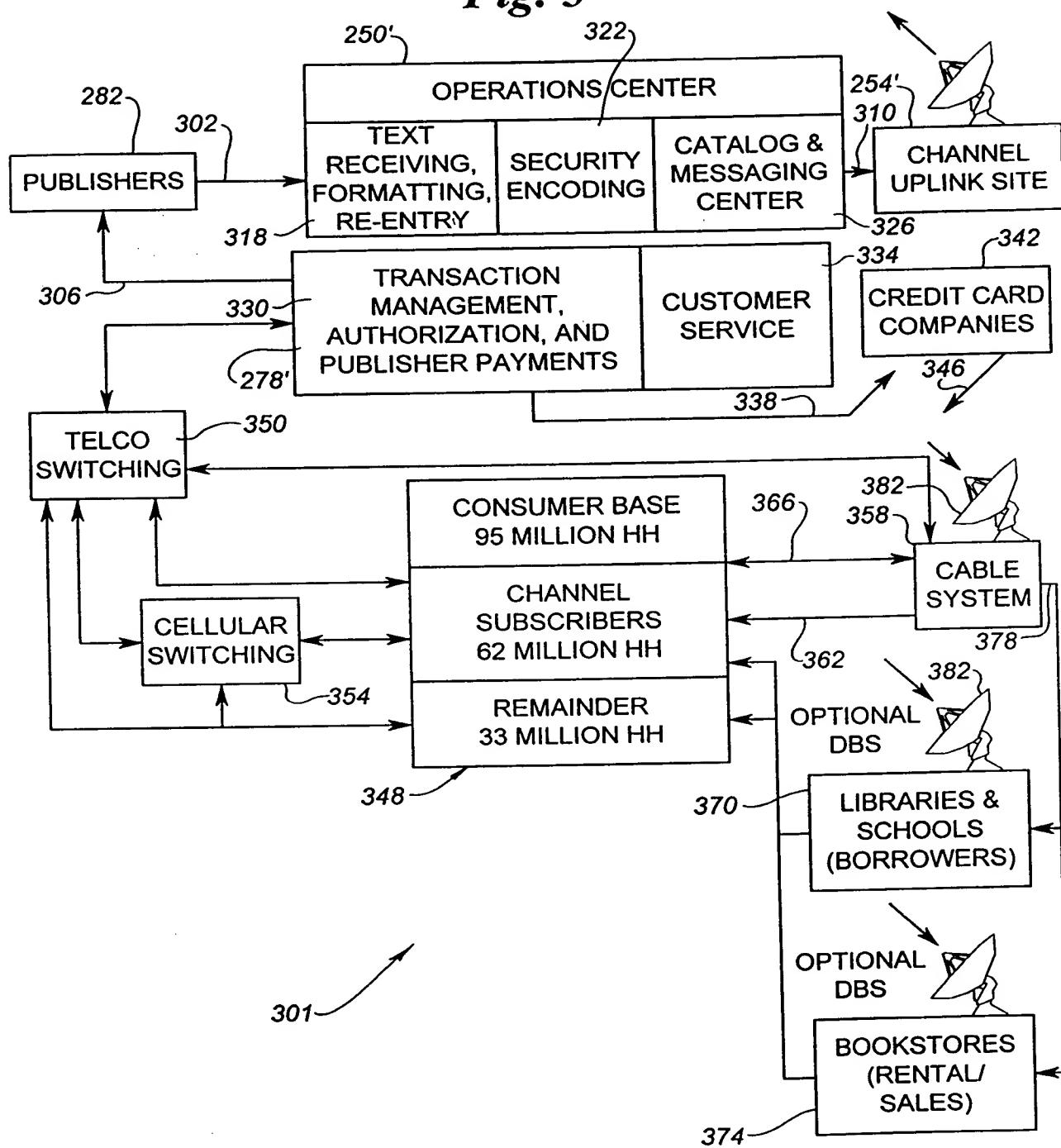
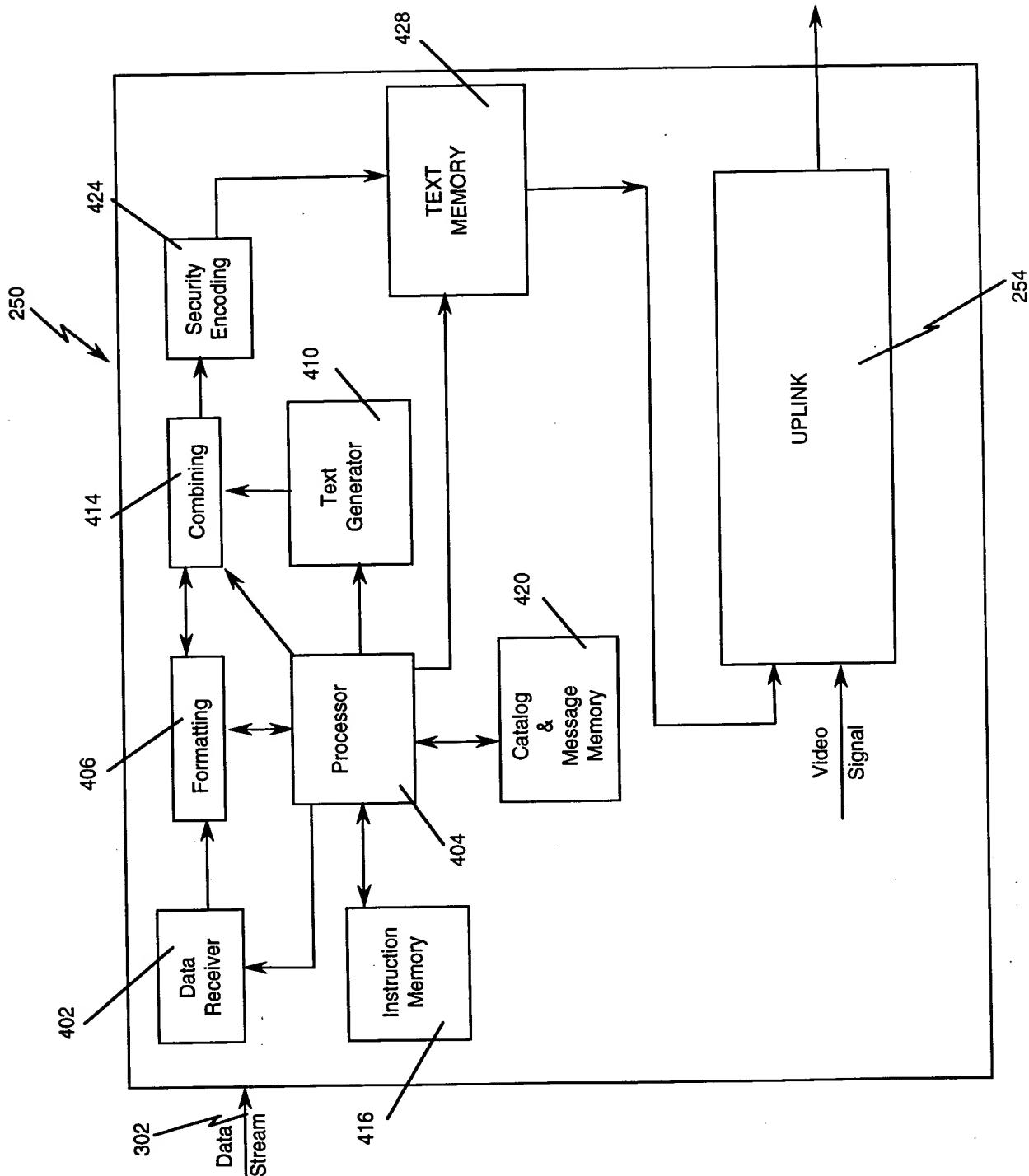


Fig. 4



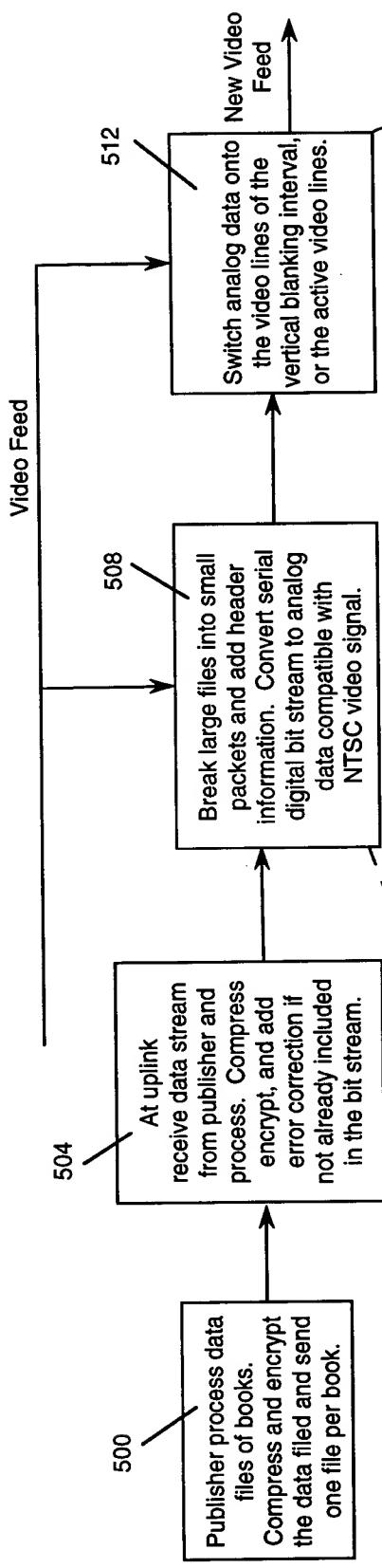


Fig. 5a

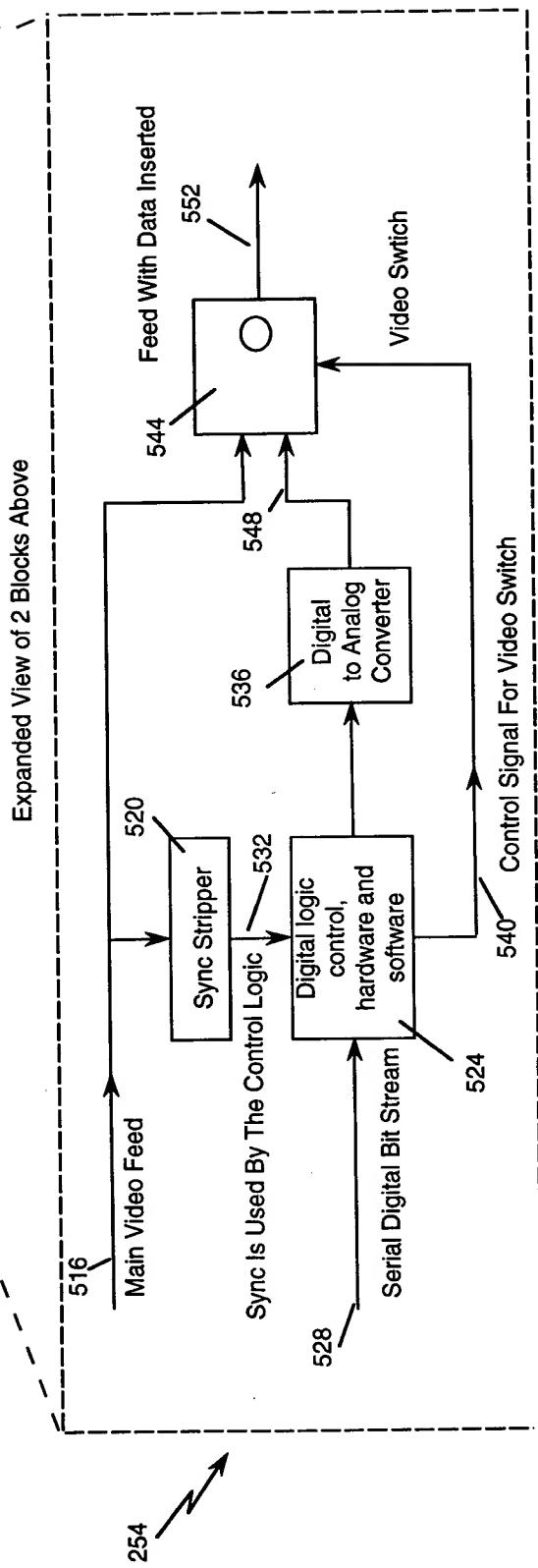


Fig. 5b

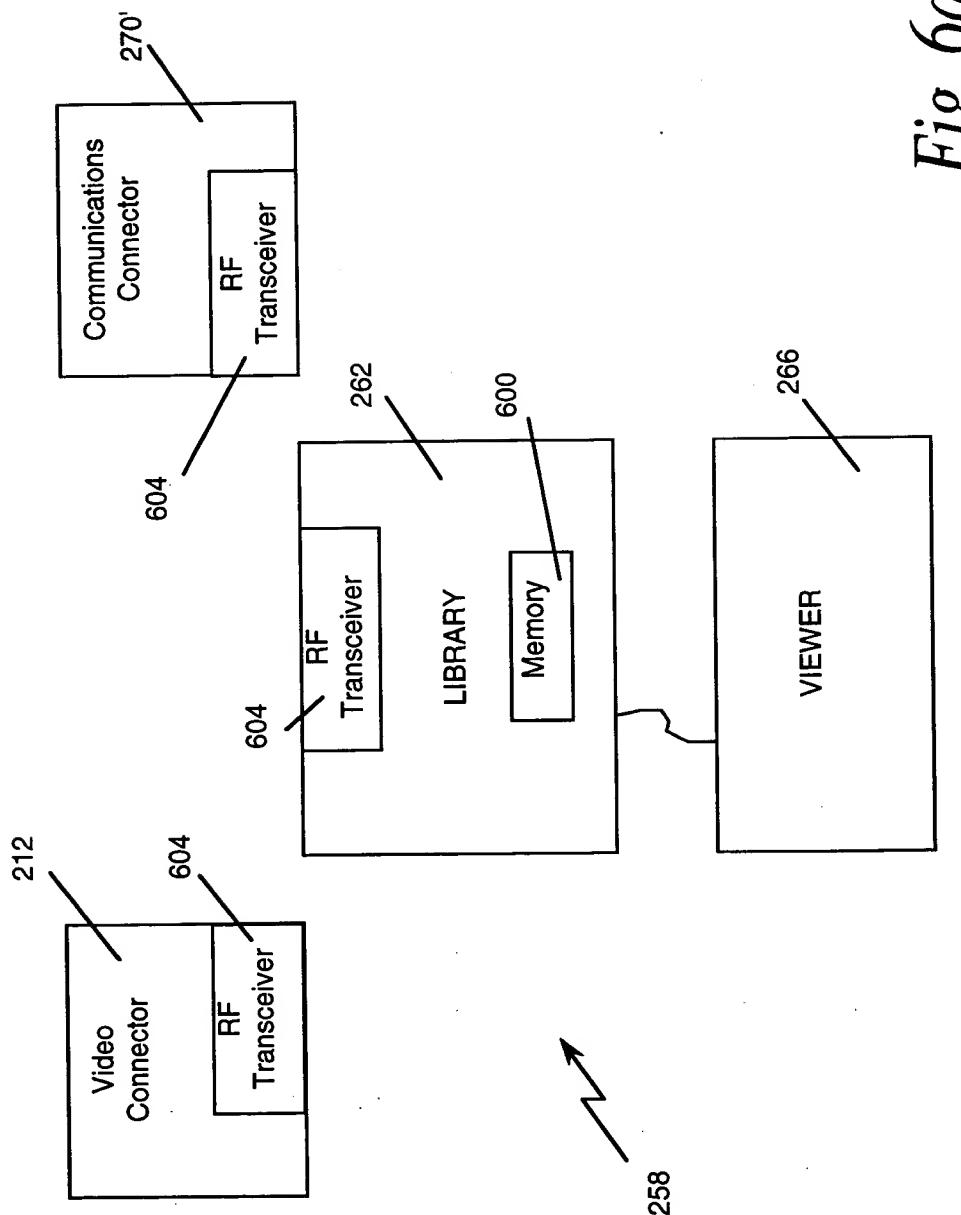


Fig. 6a

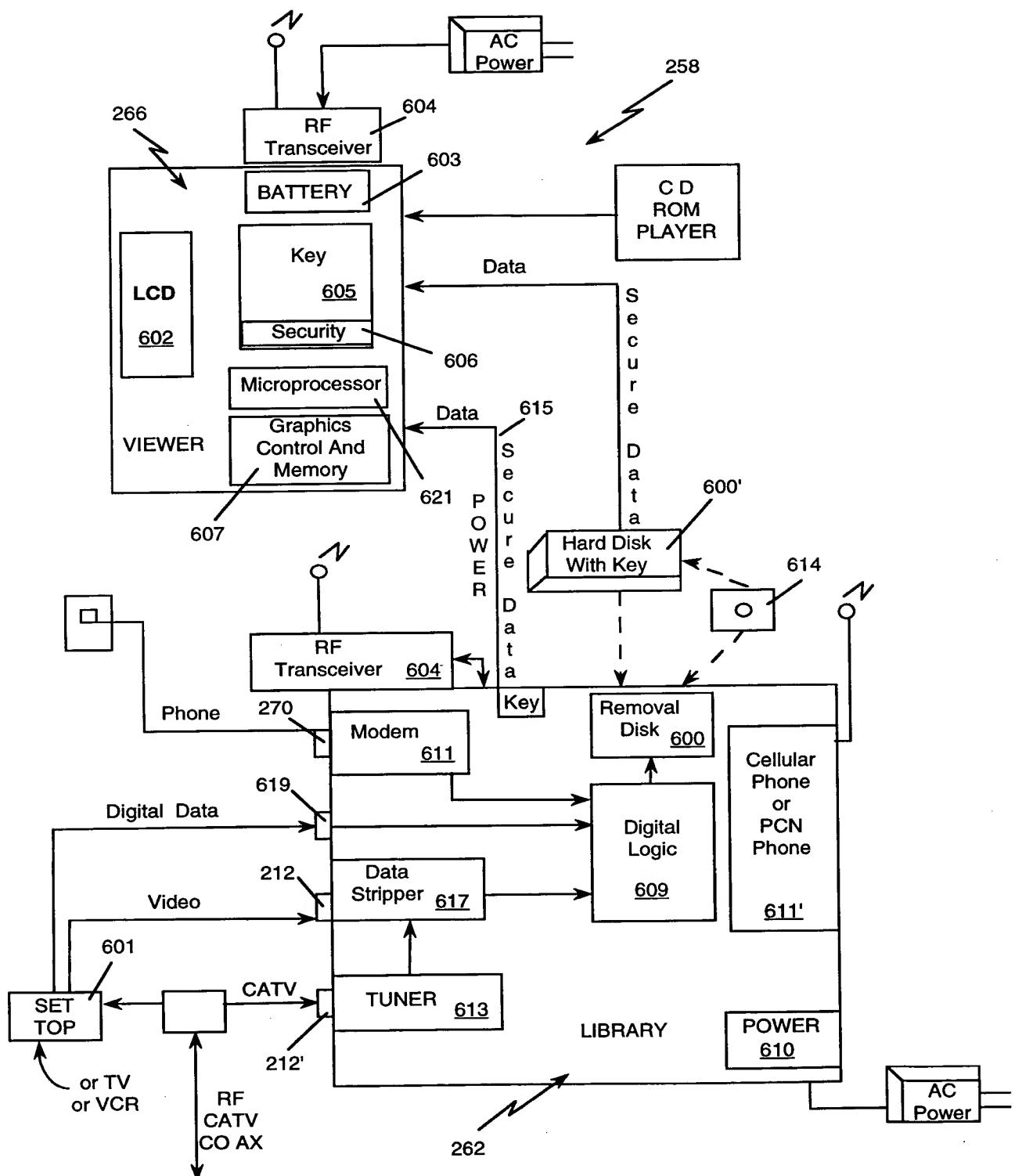


Fig. 6b

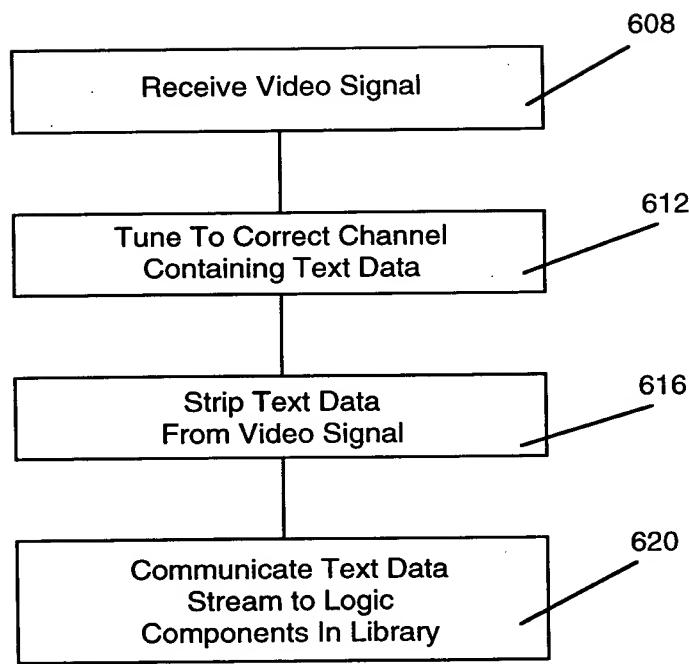


Fig. 7

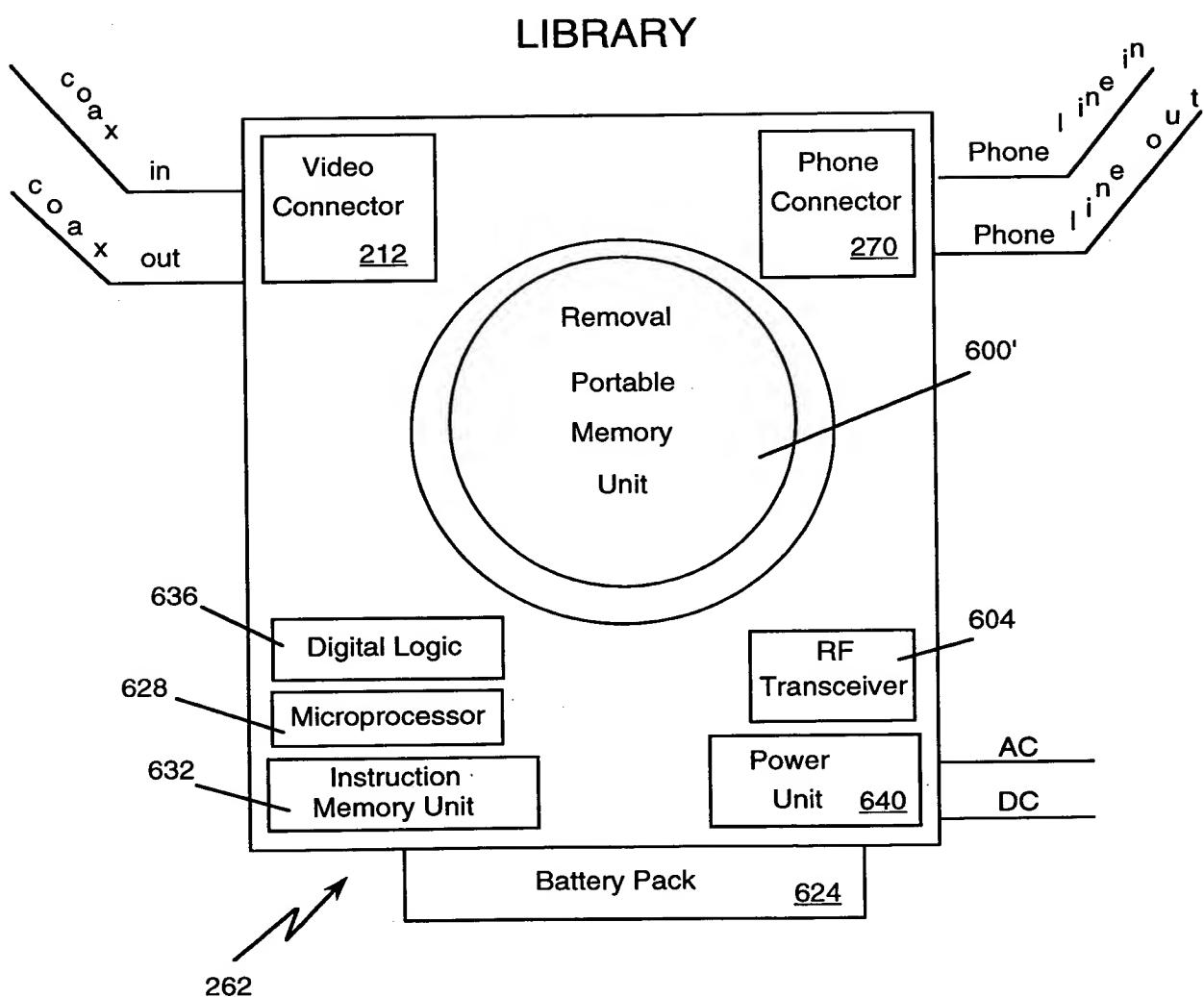


Fig. 8

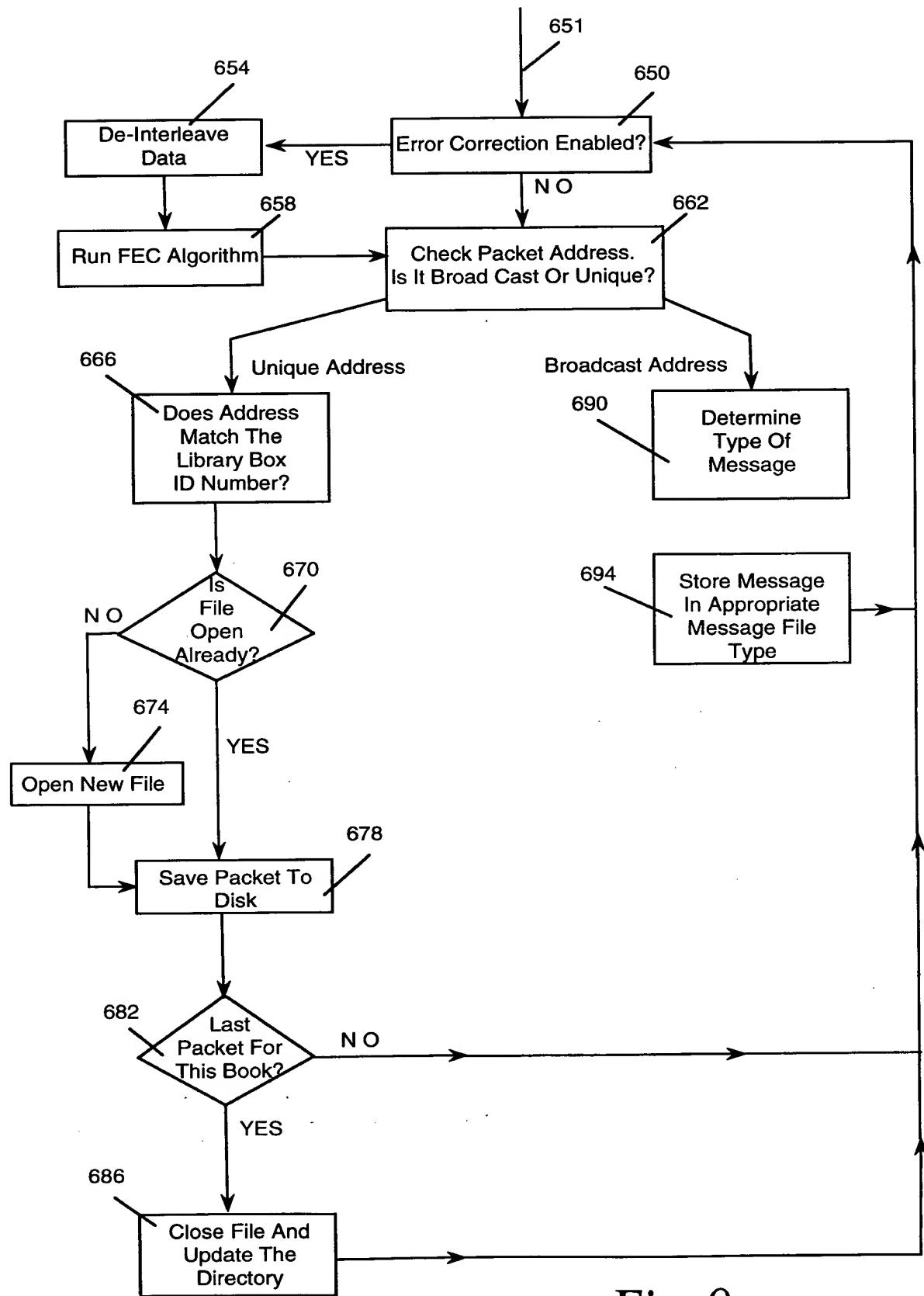


Fig. 9

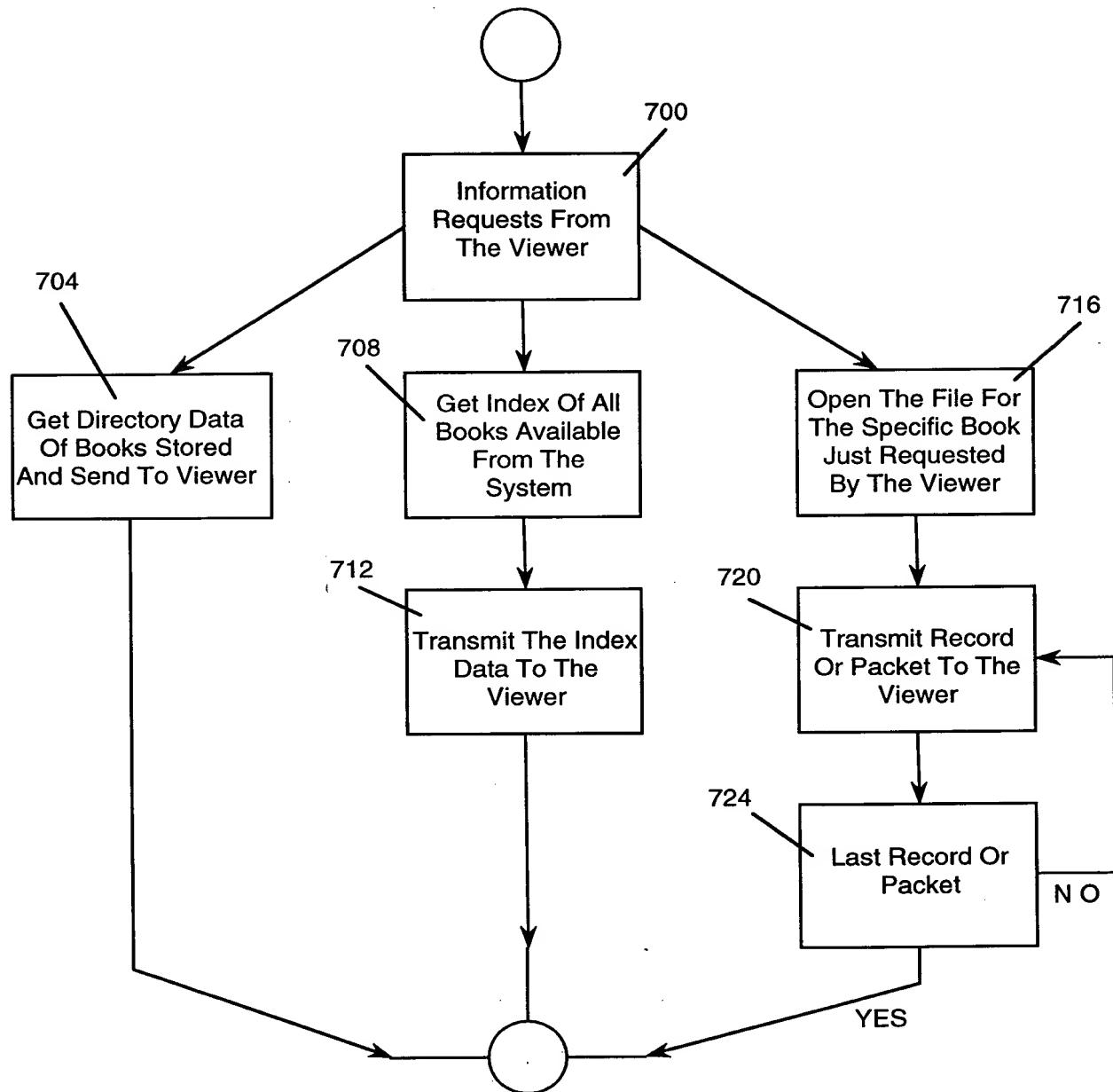


Fig. 10

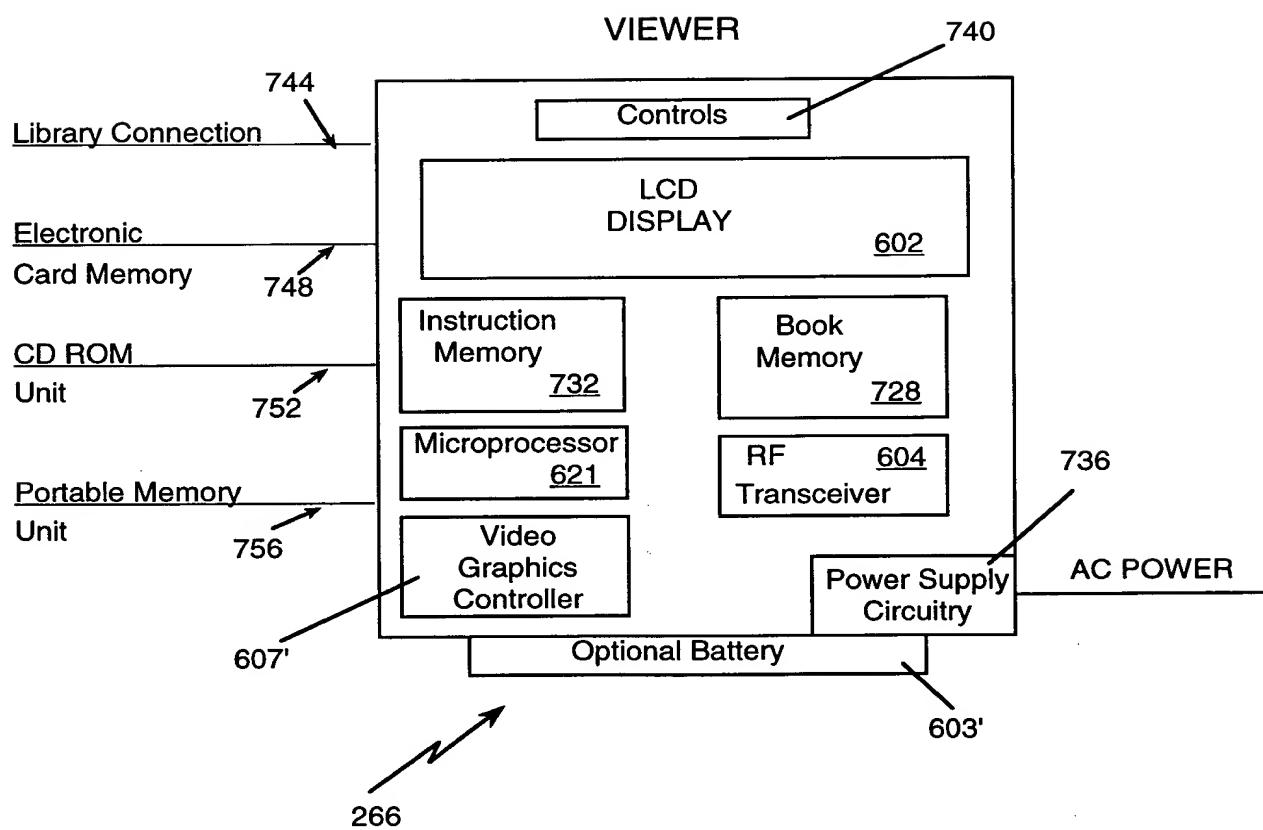


Fig. 11

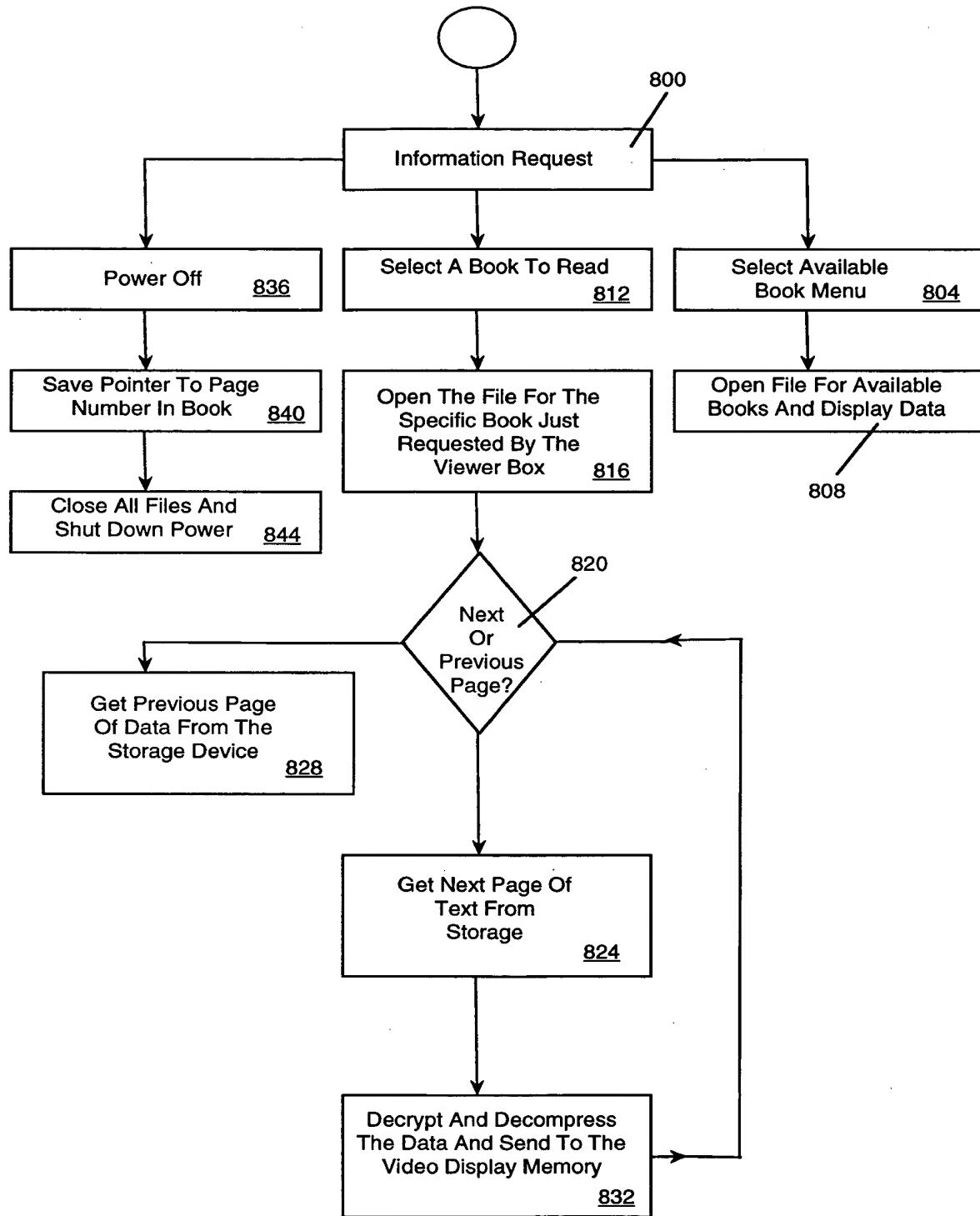


Fig. 12

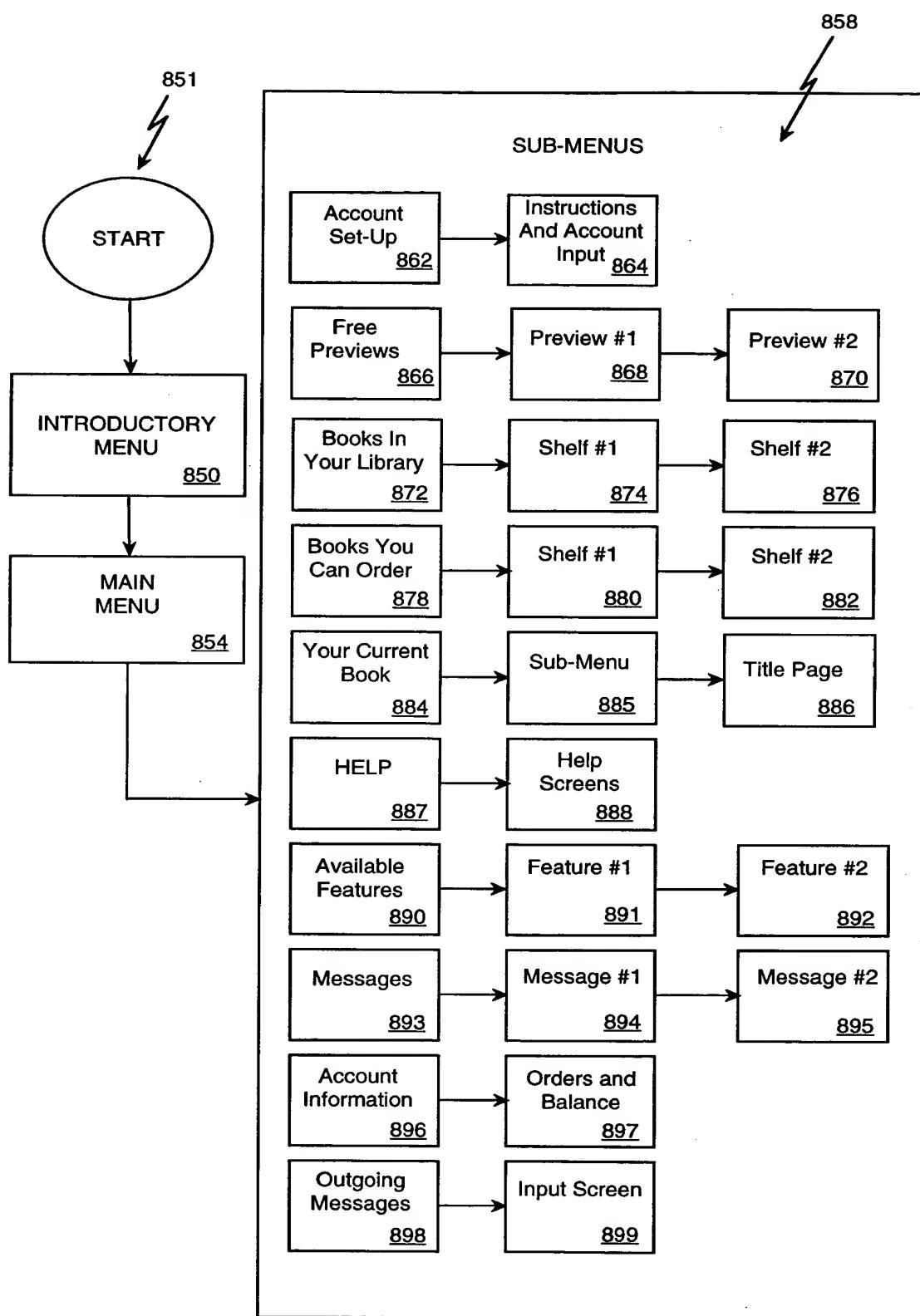


Fig. 13

Fig. 14a

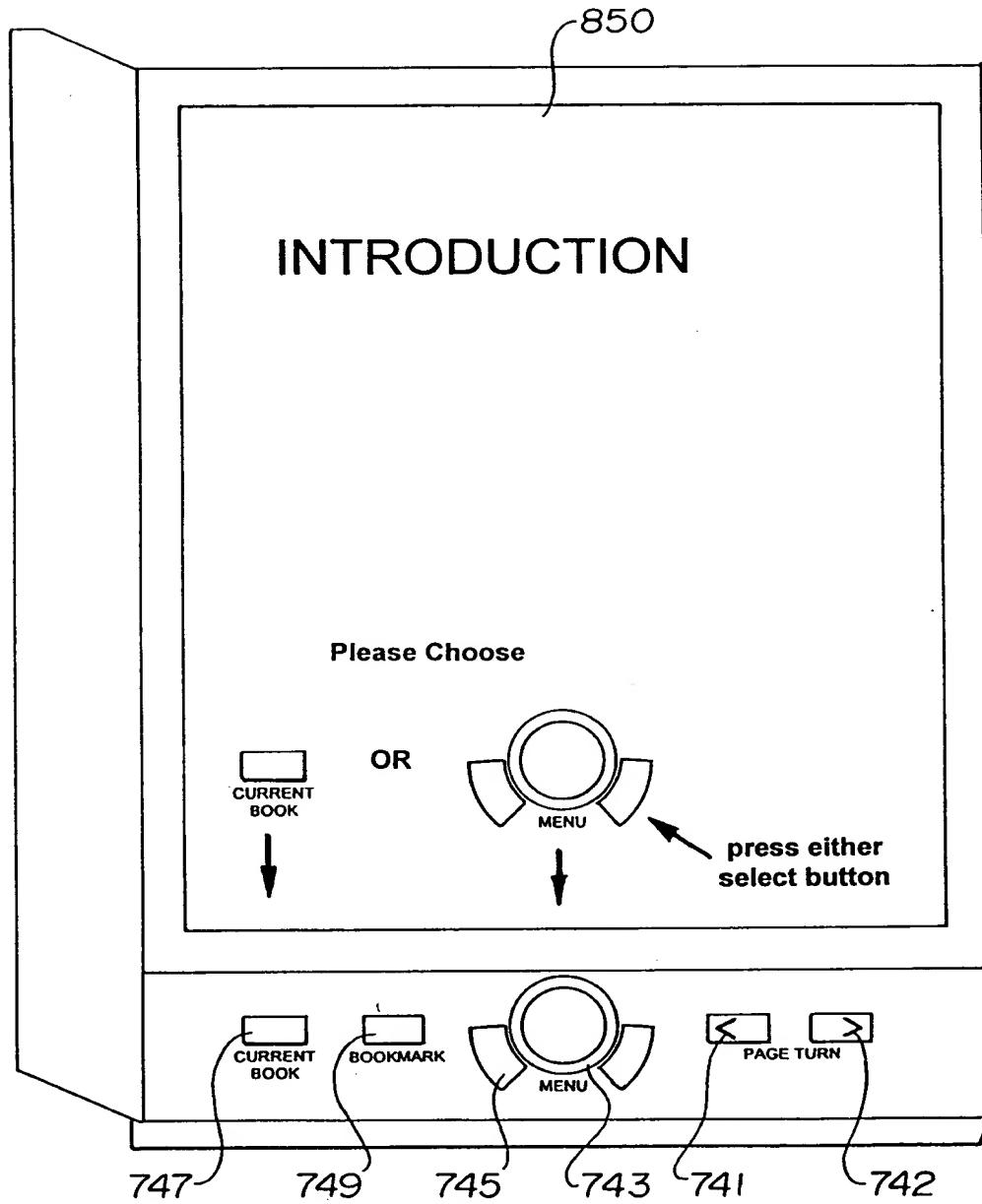


Fig. 14b

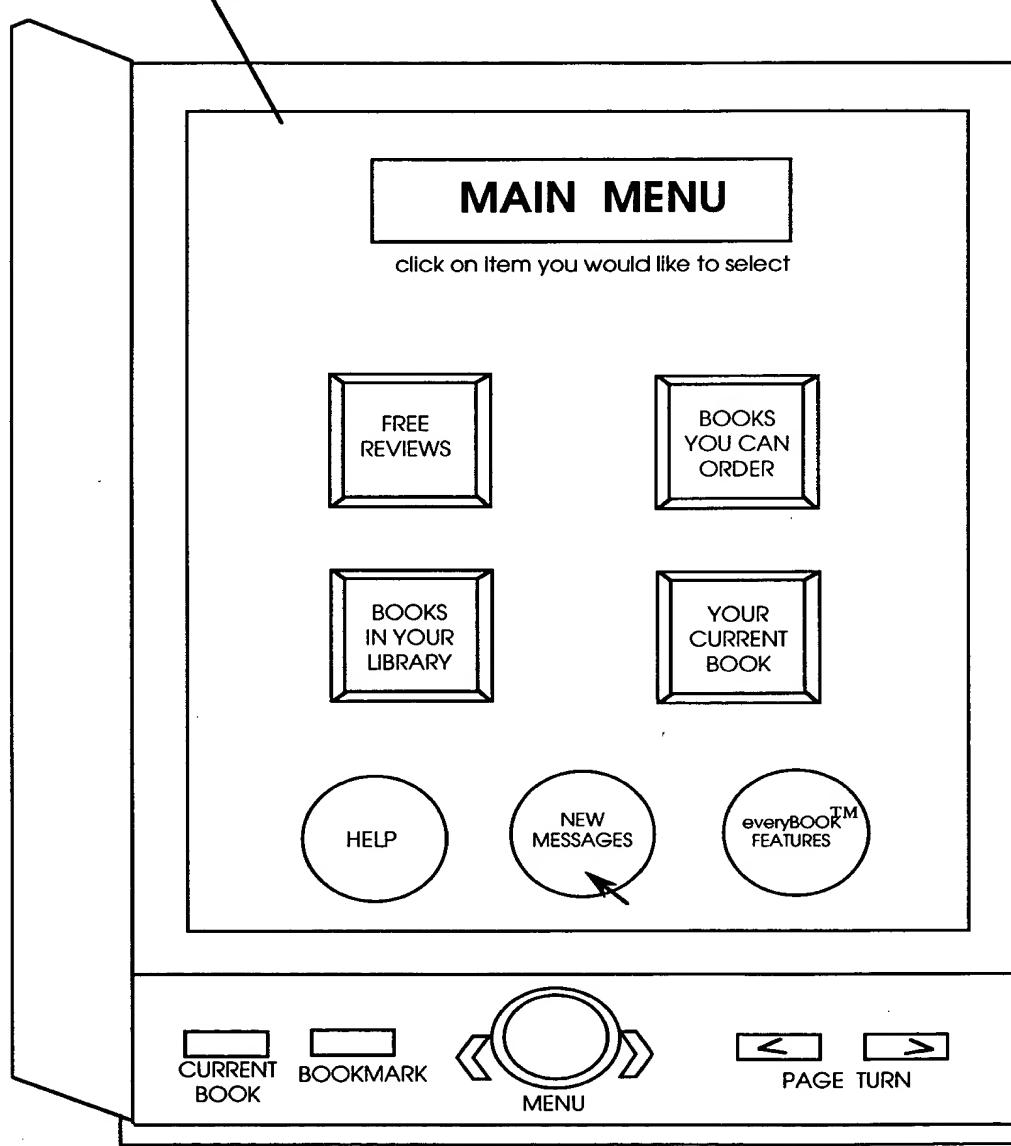


Fig. 14c

872

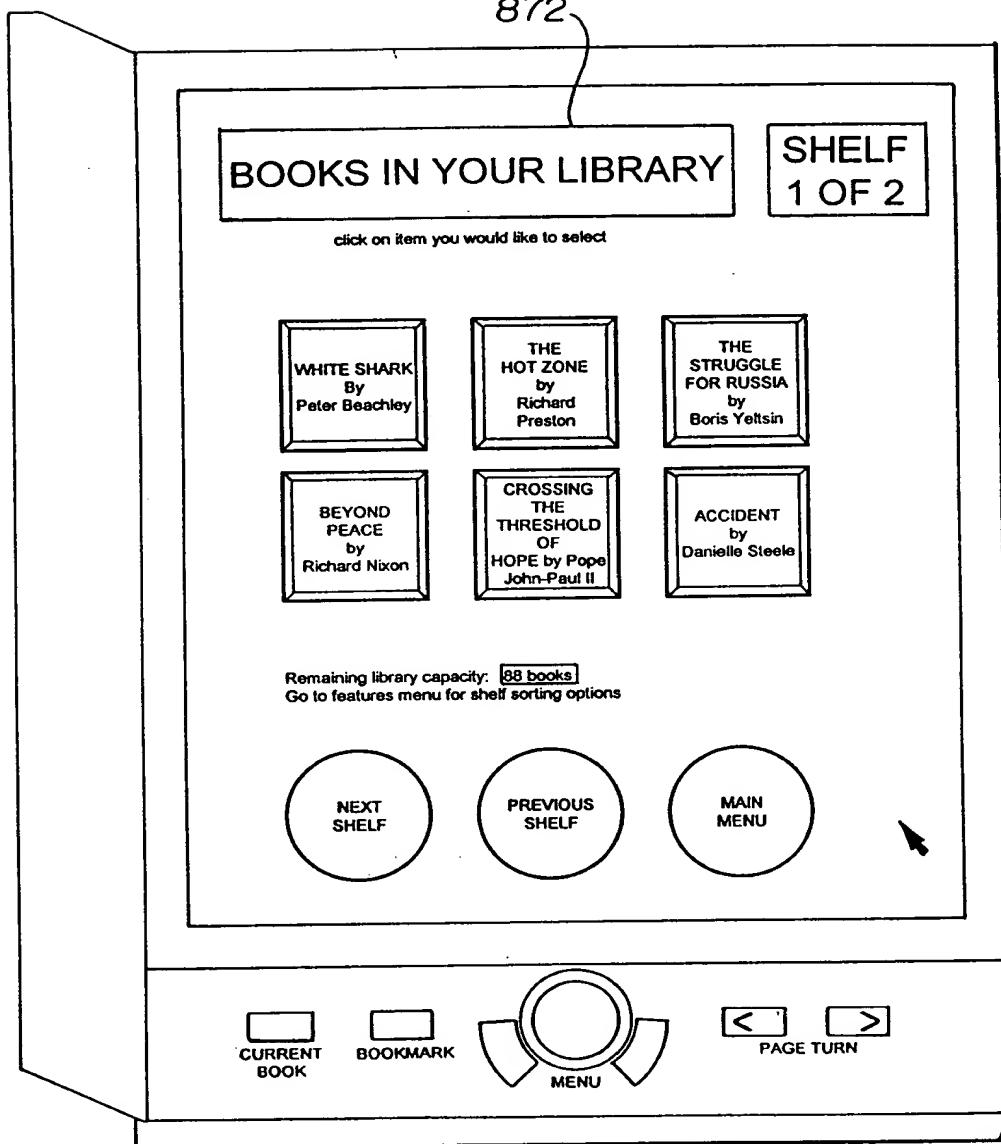


Fig. 14d

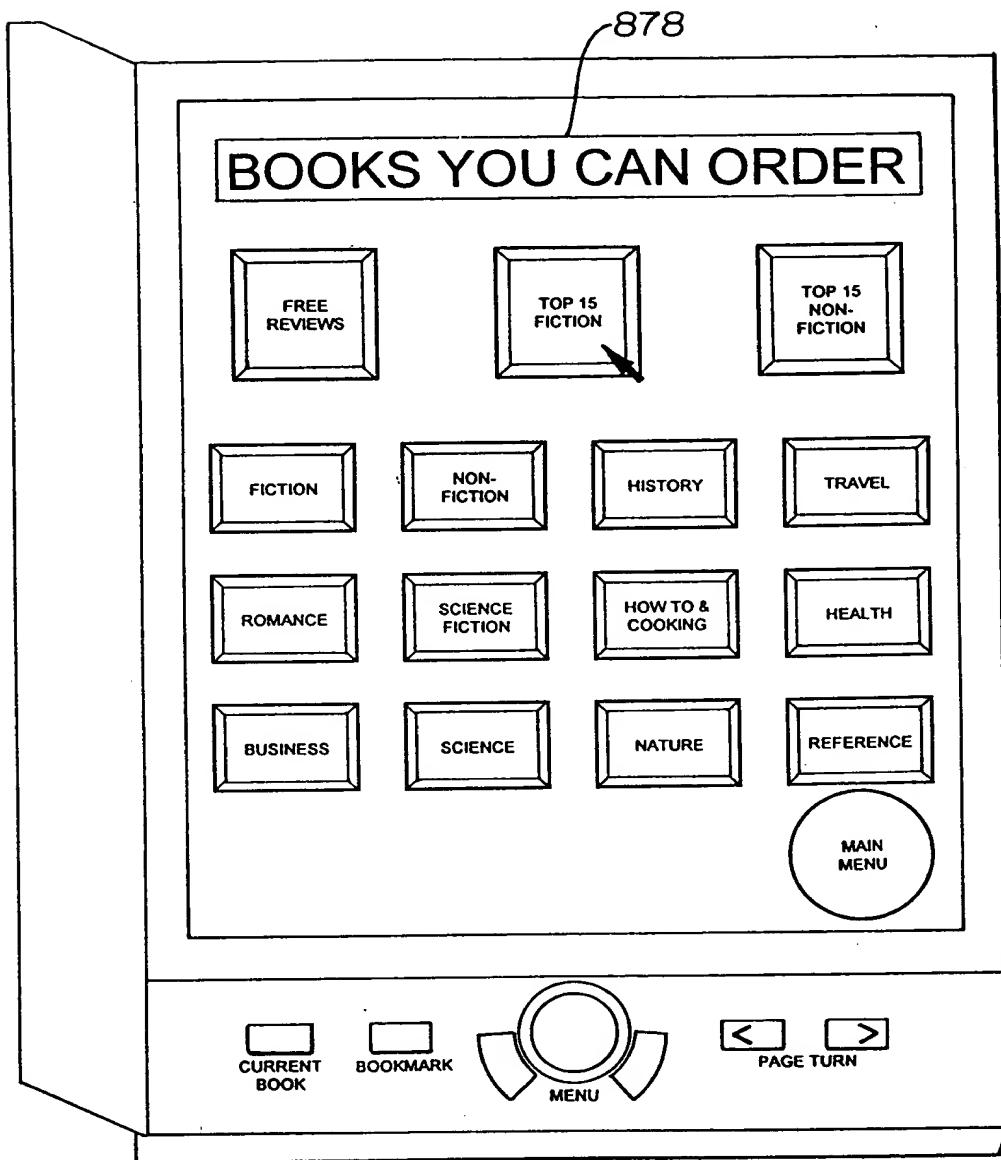


Fig. 14e

-880

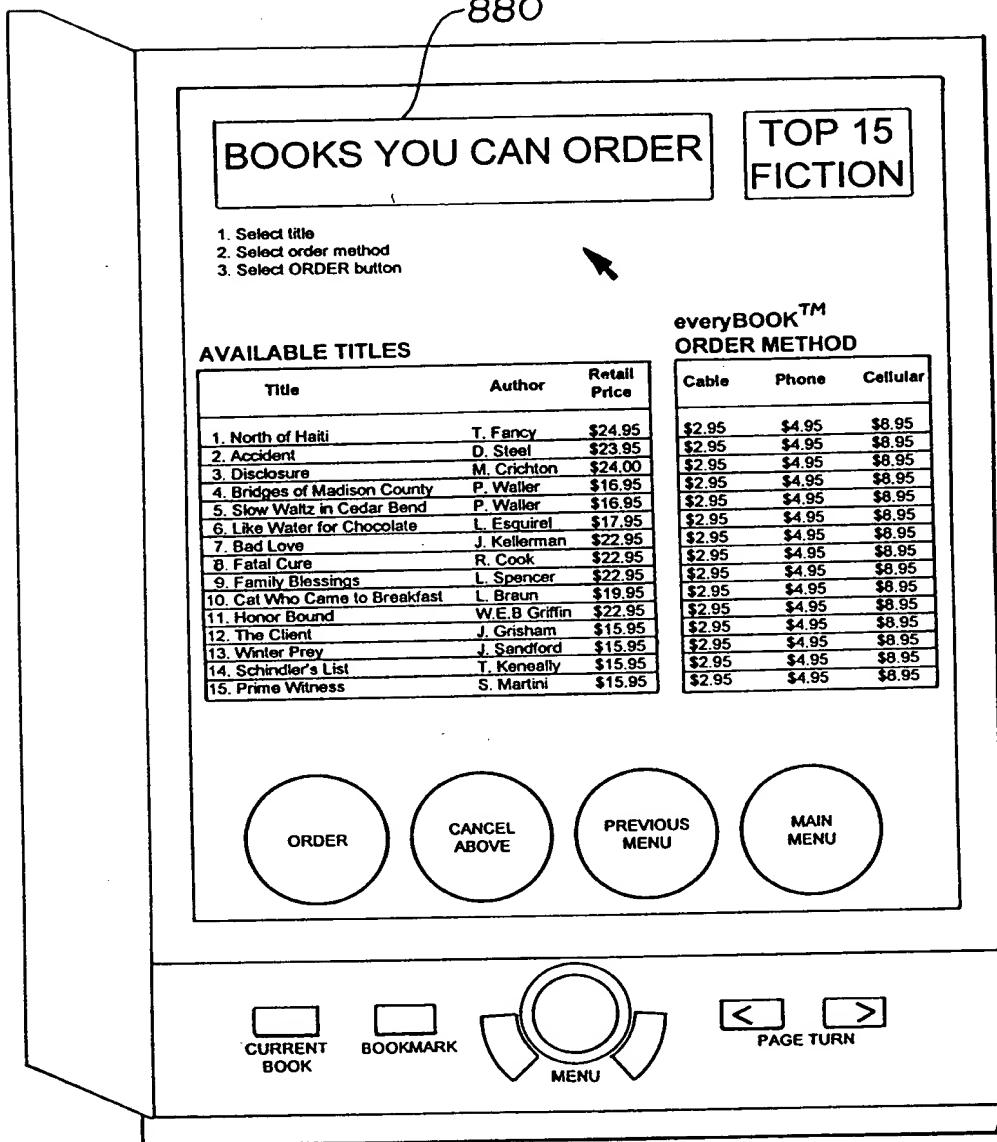


Fig. 14f

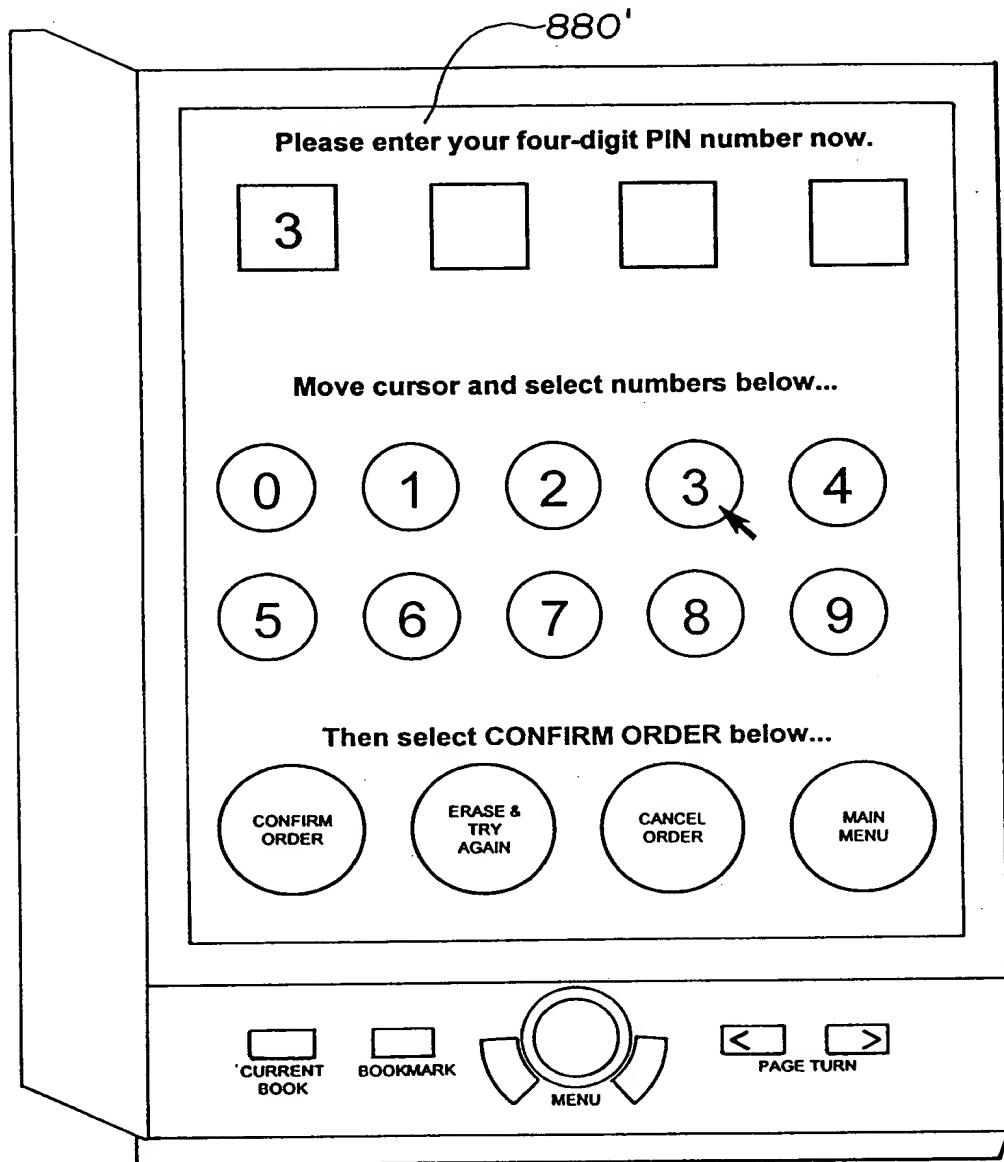


Fig. 14g

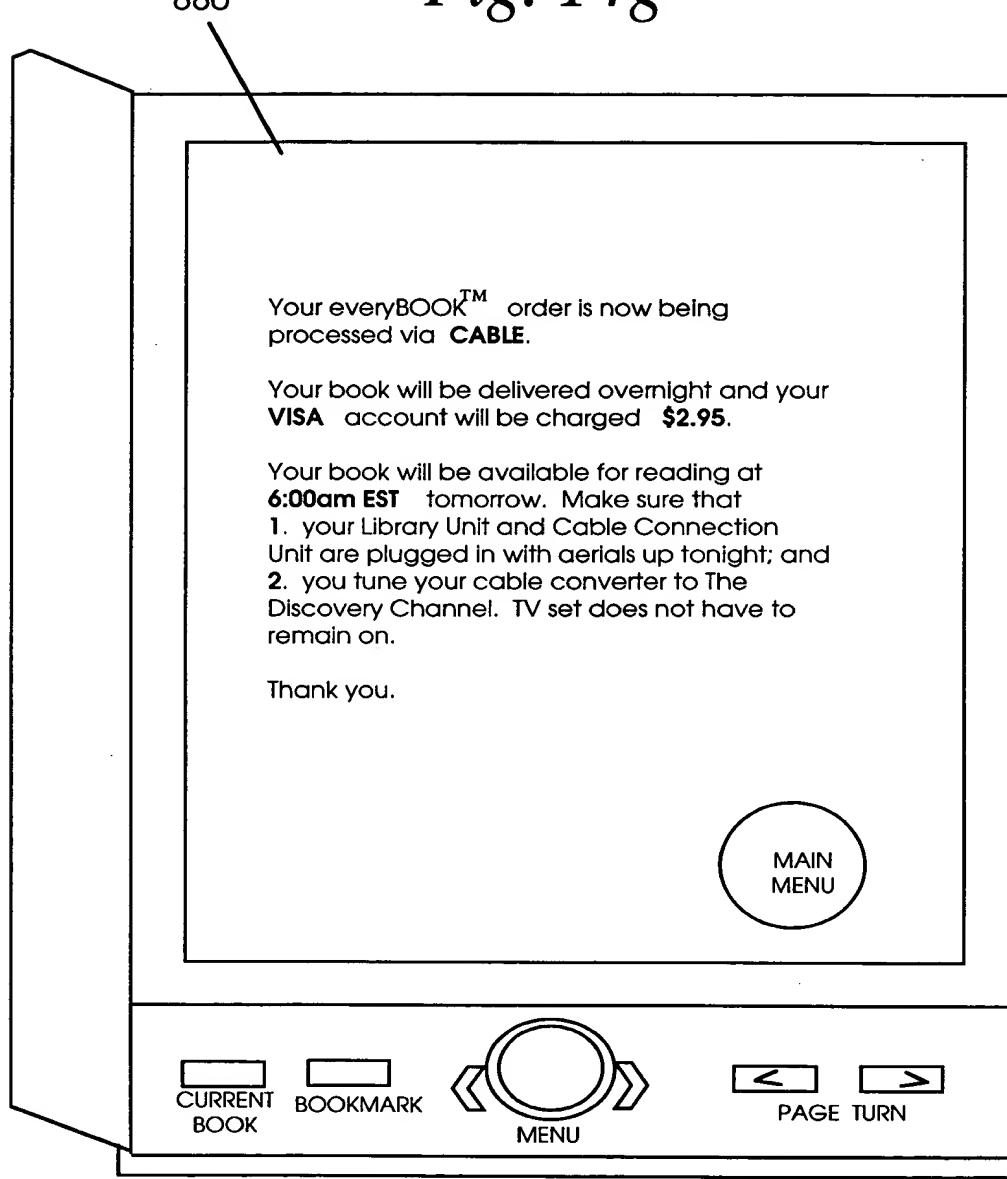


Fig. 14h

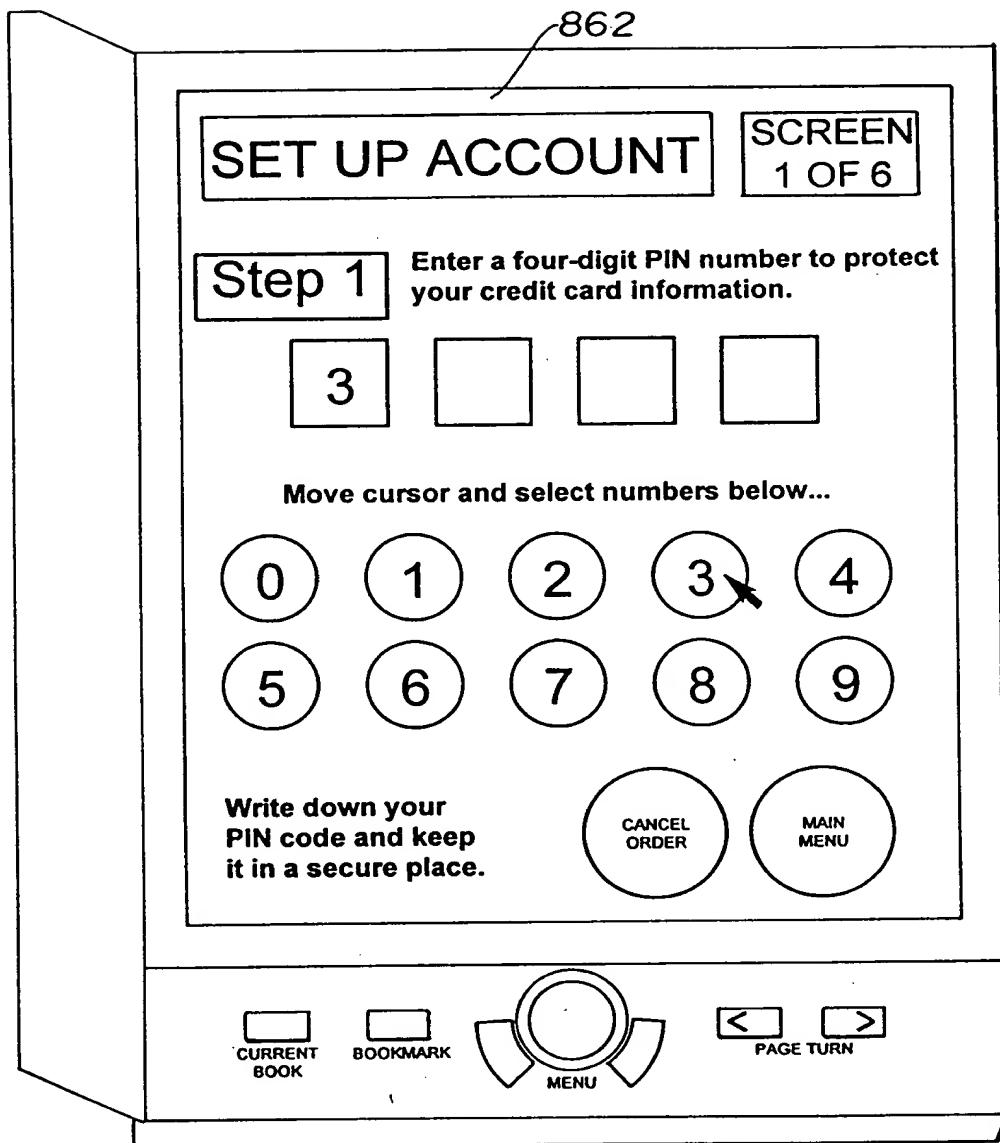


Fig. 14i

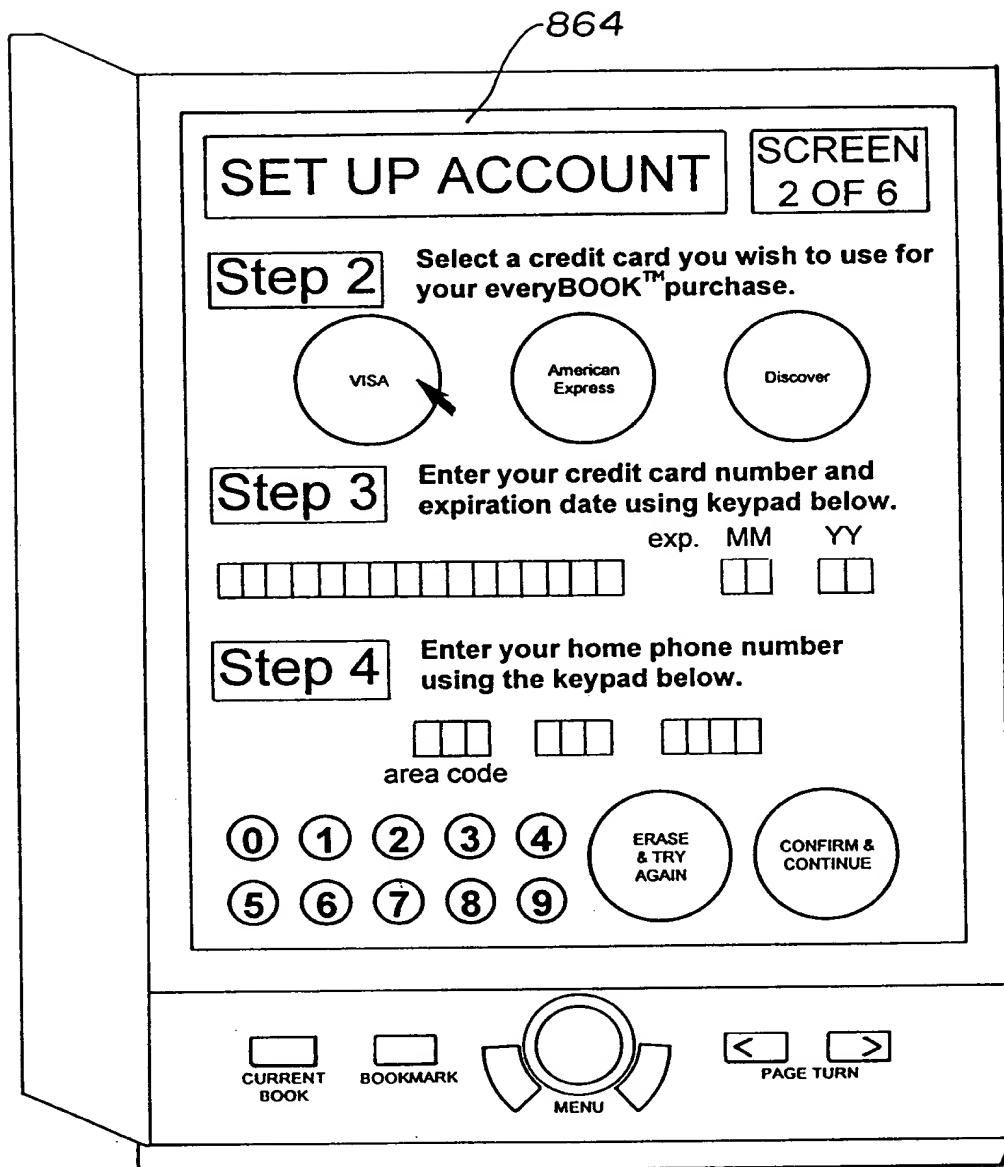


Fig. 14j

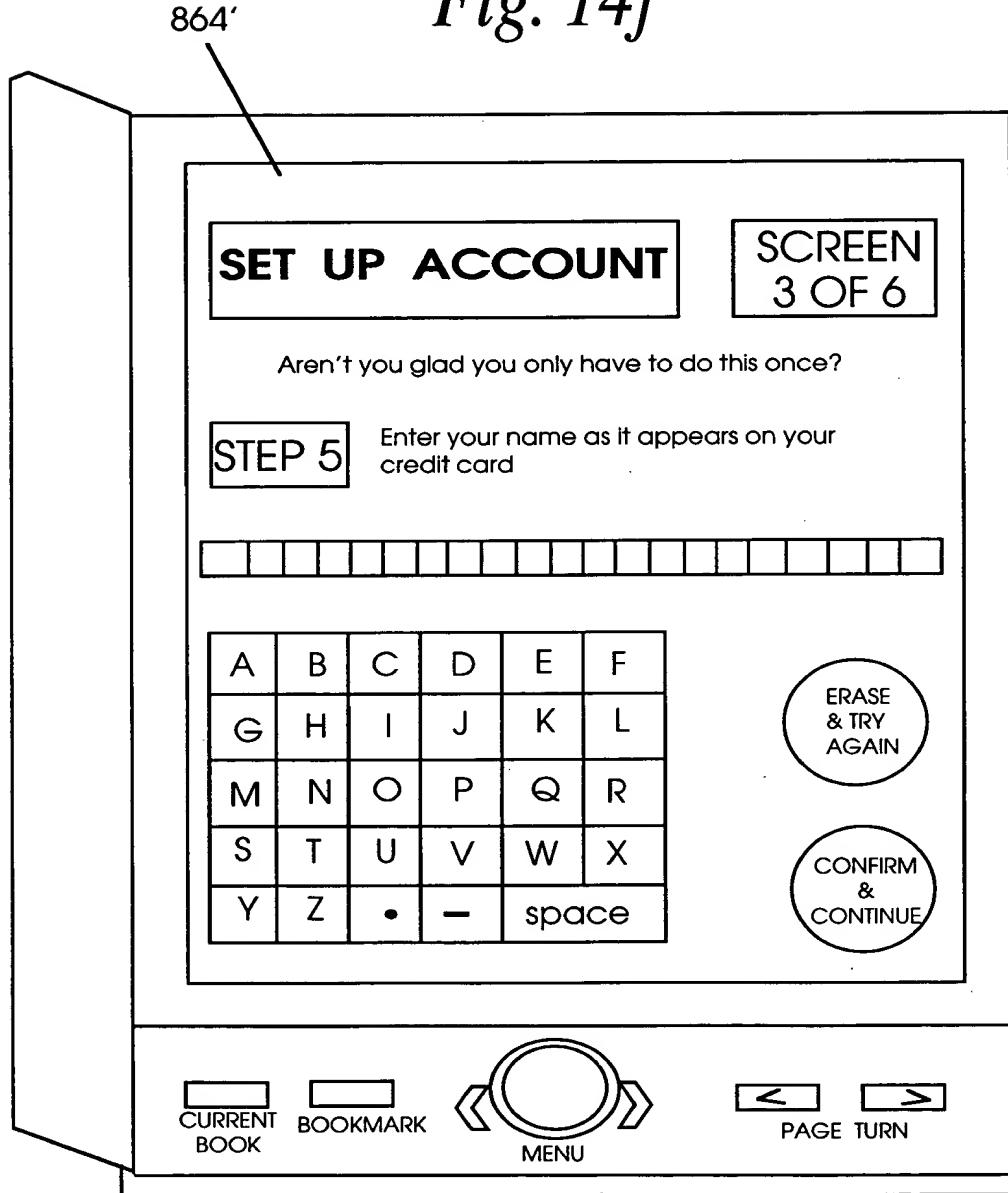


Fig. 14k

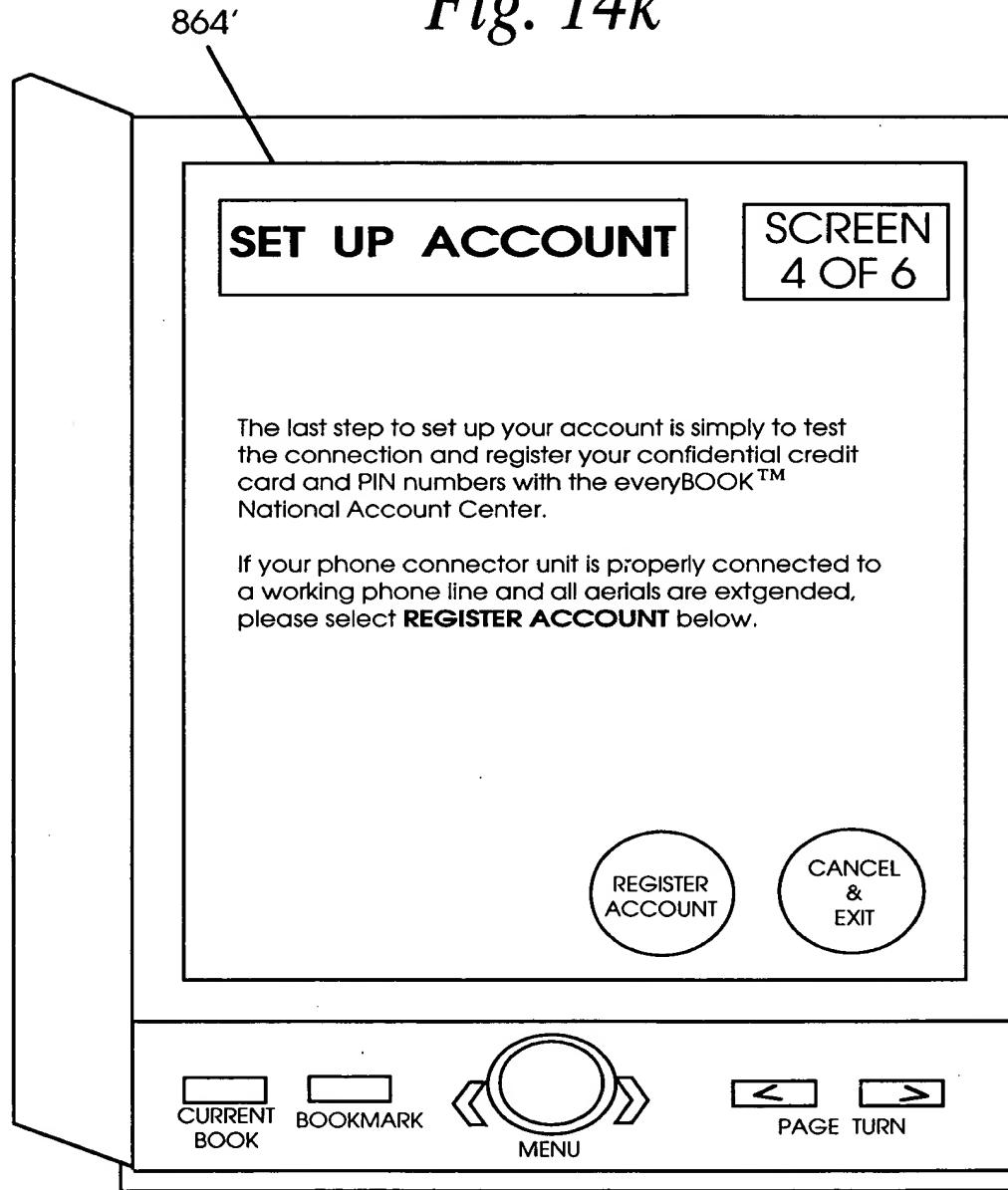


Fig. 14l

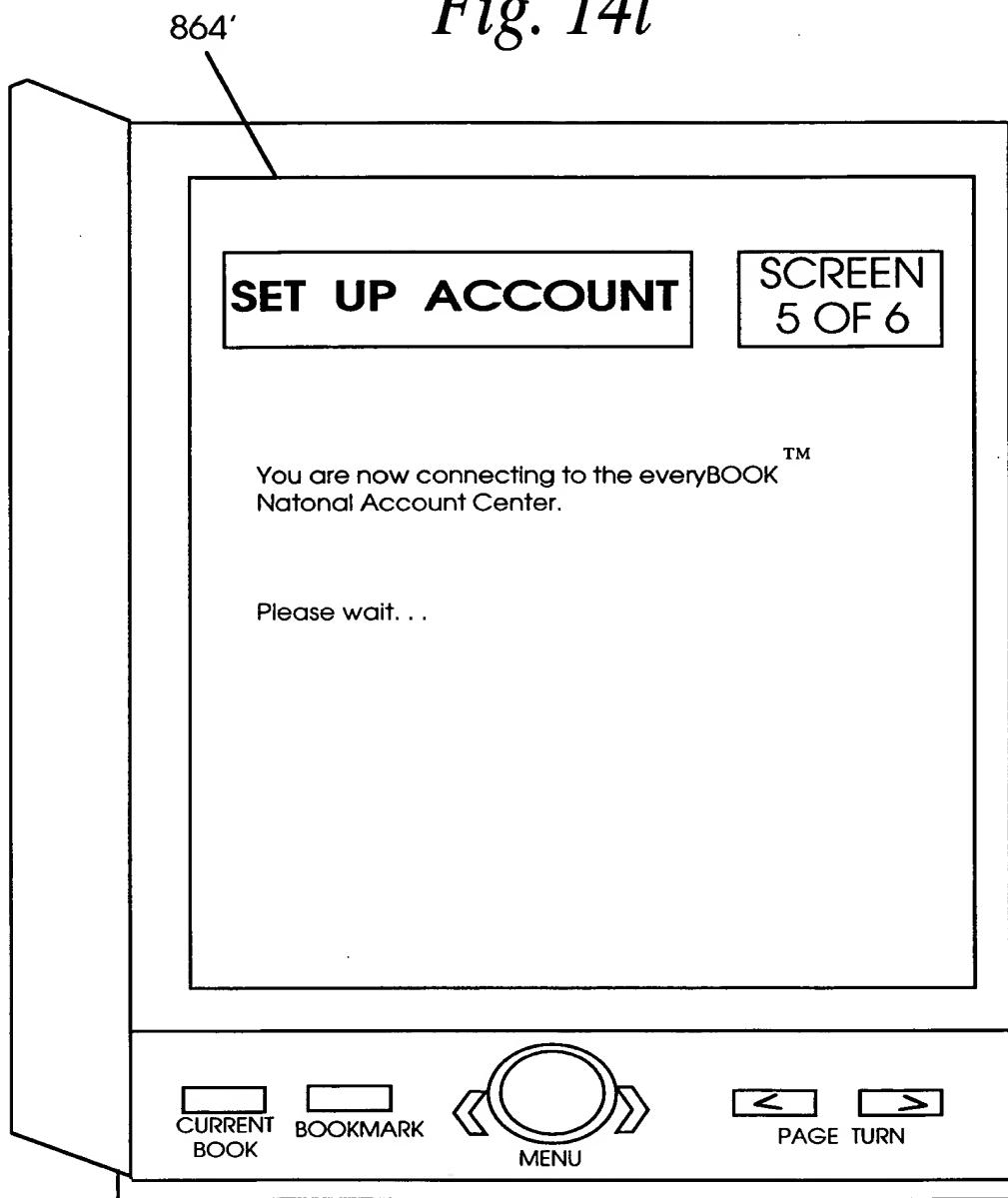


Fig. 14m

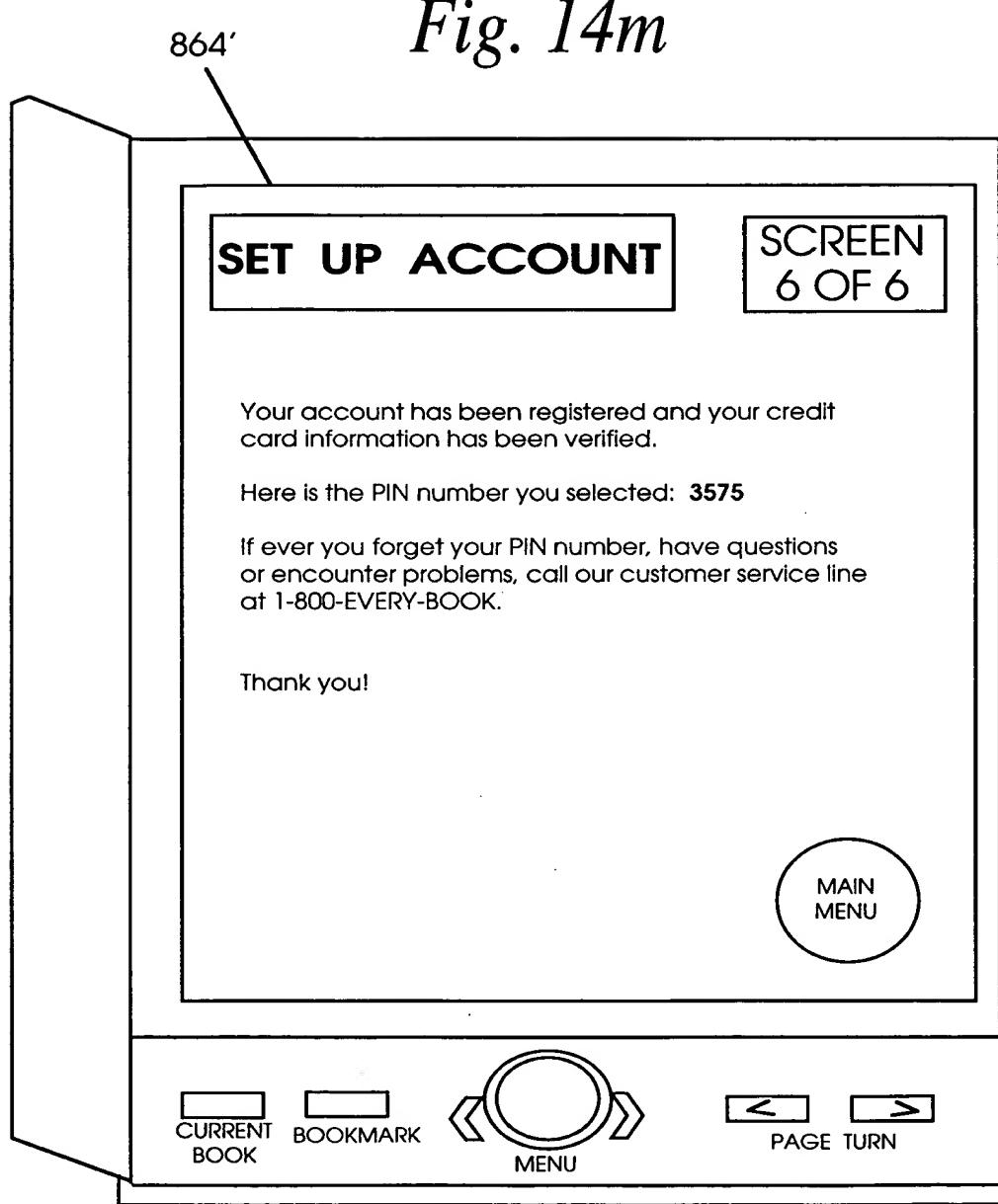
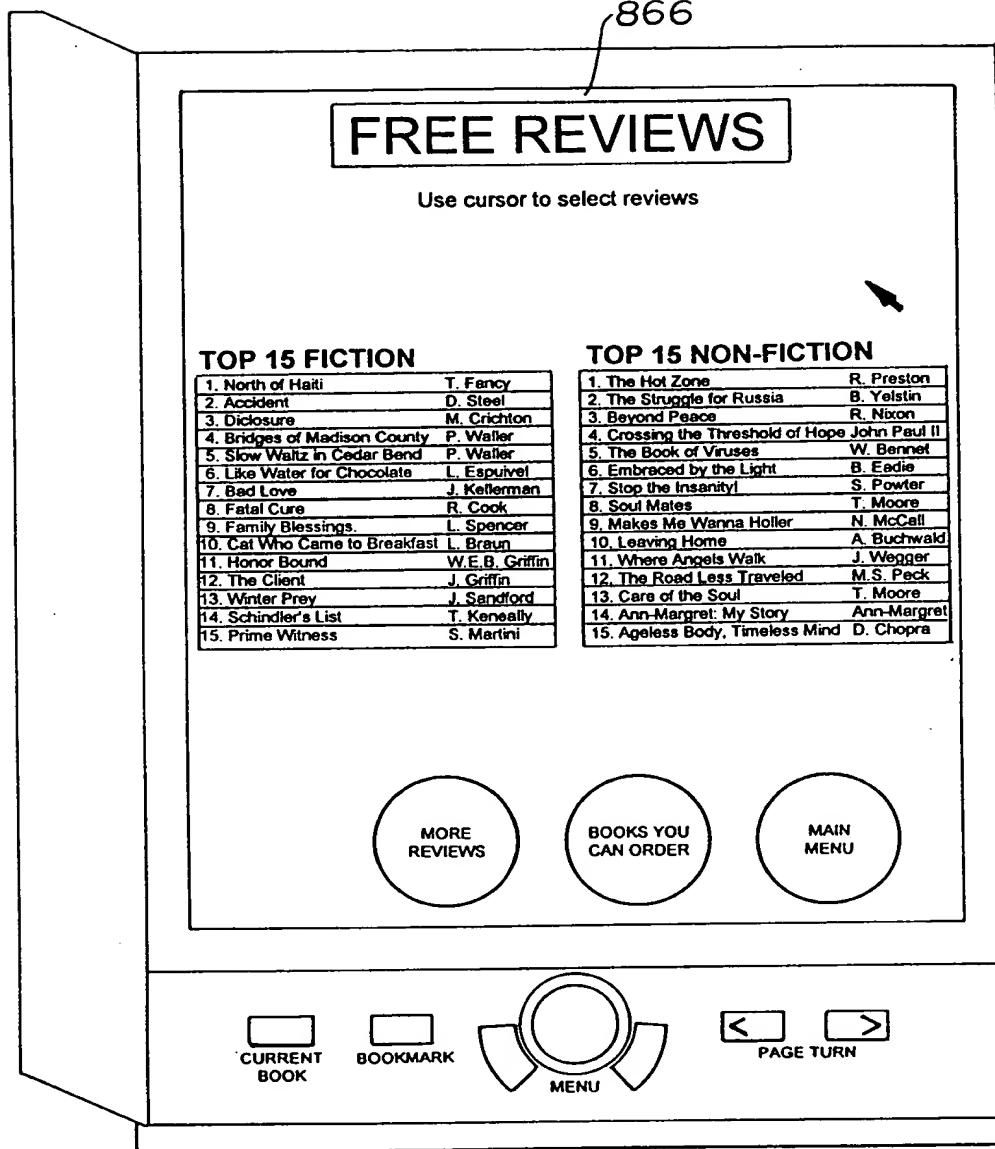


Fig. 14n

866



09232826 010799

868

Fig. 14o

FREE REVIEWS

THE HOT ZONE
by Richard Preston
Random House

	Price
Bookstore	\$23
Cable	\$3
Phone	\$6
Cellular	\$9

DESCRIPTION (BOOK COVER EXCERPT)
The virus kills nine out of ten of its victims so quickly and gruesomely that even biohazard experts are terrified. It is airborne, it is extremely contagious, and it is about to burn through the suburbs of a major American city. Is there any way to stop it?

In the winter of 1989, at an Army research facility outside Washington, D.C., this doomsday scenario seemed like a real possibility. A SWAT team of soldiers and

scientists wearing biohazard space suits had been organized to stop the outbreak of an exotic "hot" virus. The grim operation went on in secret for eighteen days, under dangerous conditions for which there was no precedent.

The Hot Zone tells this dramatic story in depth for the first time, giving an absolutely hair-raising account of the appearance of rare and lethal viruses and their "crashes" into the human race.

REVIEWS (BOOK COVER EXCERPT)
"The first chapter of *The Hot Zone* is one of the most horrifying things I've ever read in my whole life. . . . and then it gets worse. That's what I keep marvelling over. *It keeps getting worse*. What a remarkable piece of work. I devoured it in two or three sittings, and have a feeling the memories will linger a long time."

—Steven King

"One of the most terrifying books I've ever read. Move over Stephen King and Michael Crichton — this really happened, within sight of the Washington Monument. An sooner or later it will happen again."

—Arthur C. Clarke

CRITIC REVIEWS OF THIS BOOK **ABOUT THE AUTHOR** **ORDER THIS BOOK** **FREE REVIEWS** **MAIN MENU**

CURRENT BOOK **BOOKMARK** **MENU** **PAGE TURN**

Fig. 14p

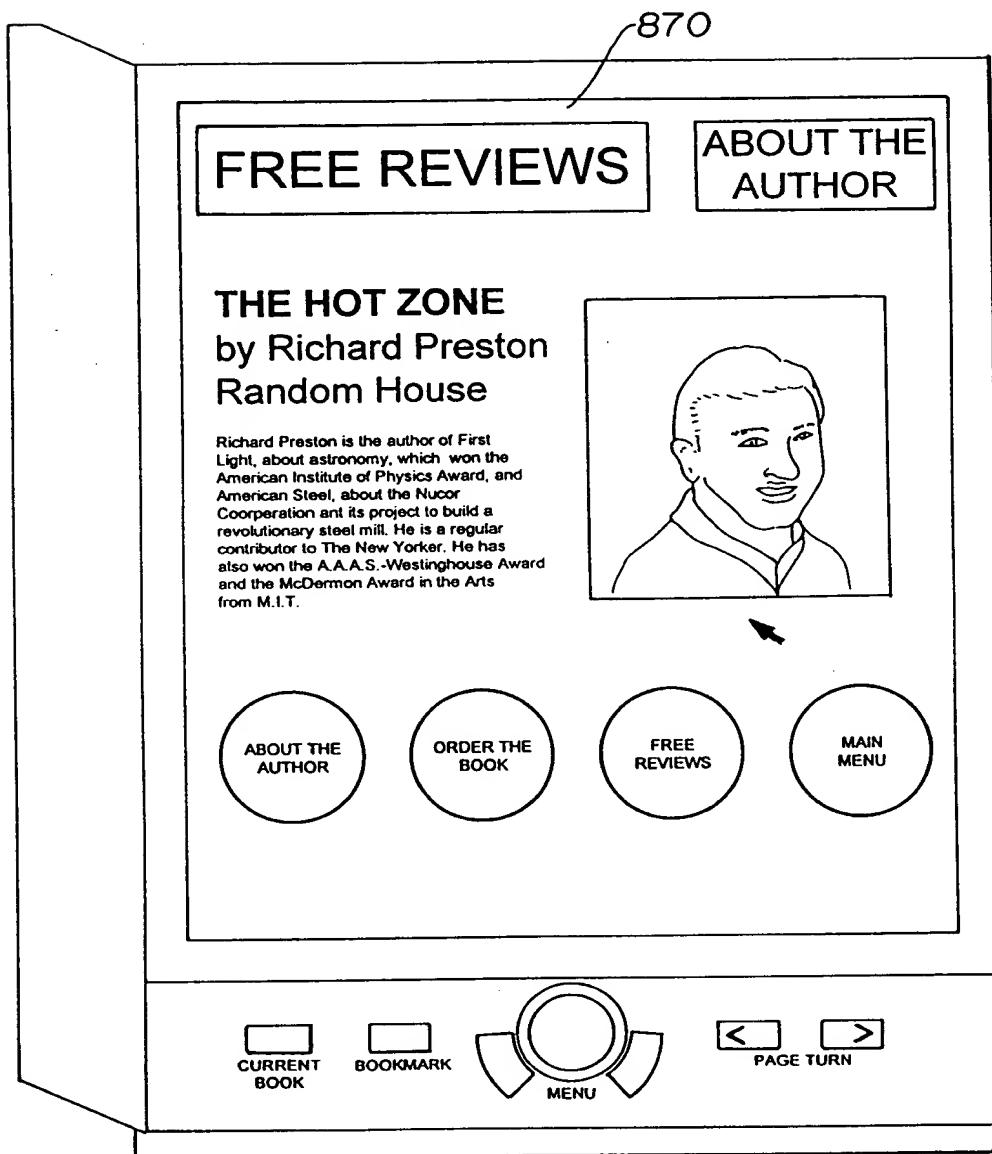


Fig. 14q

894

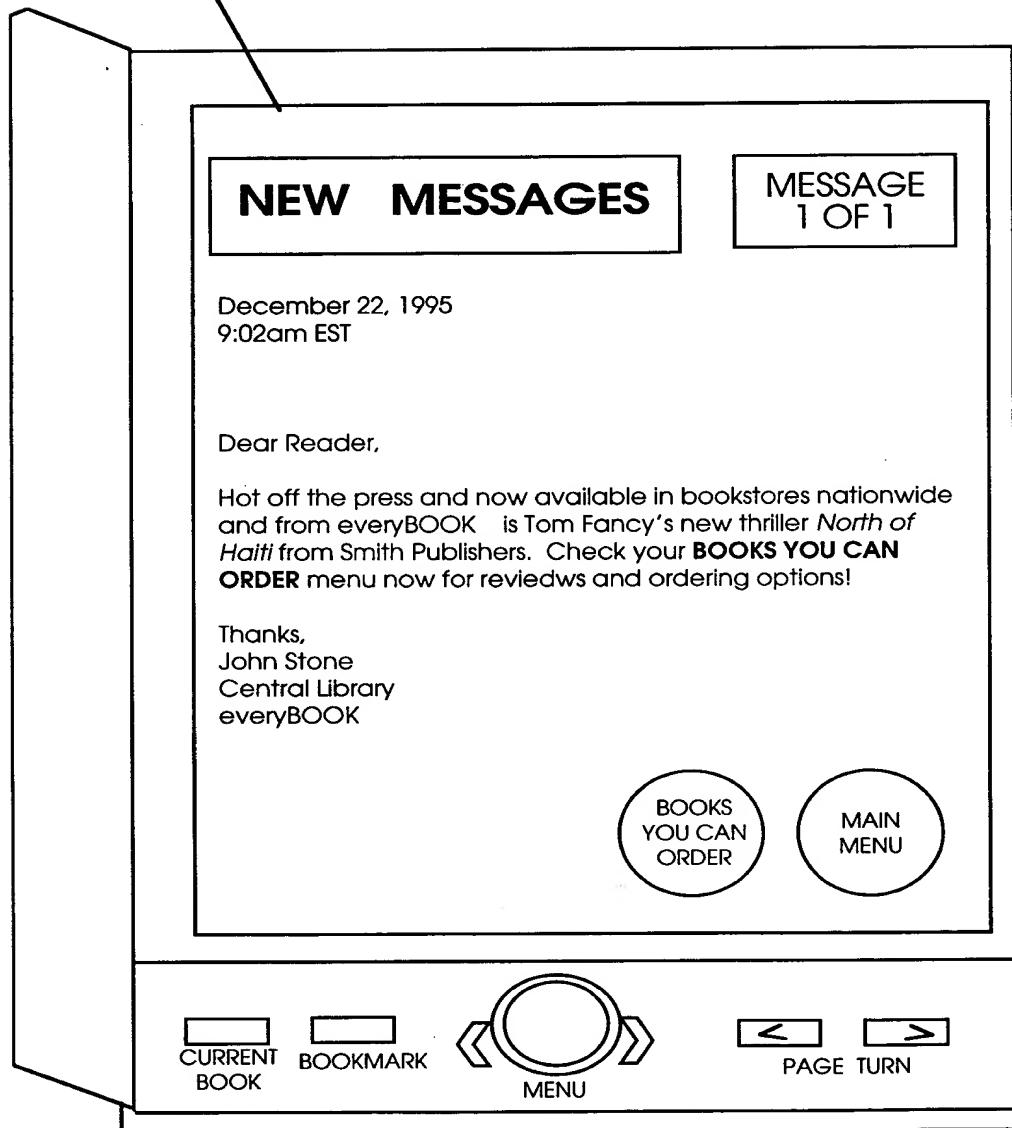
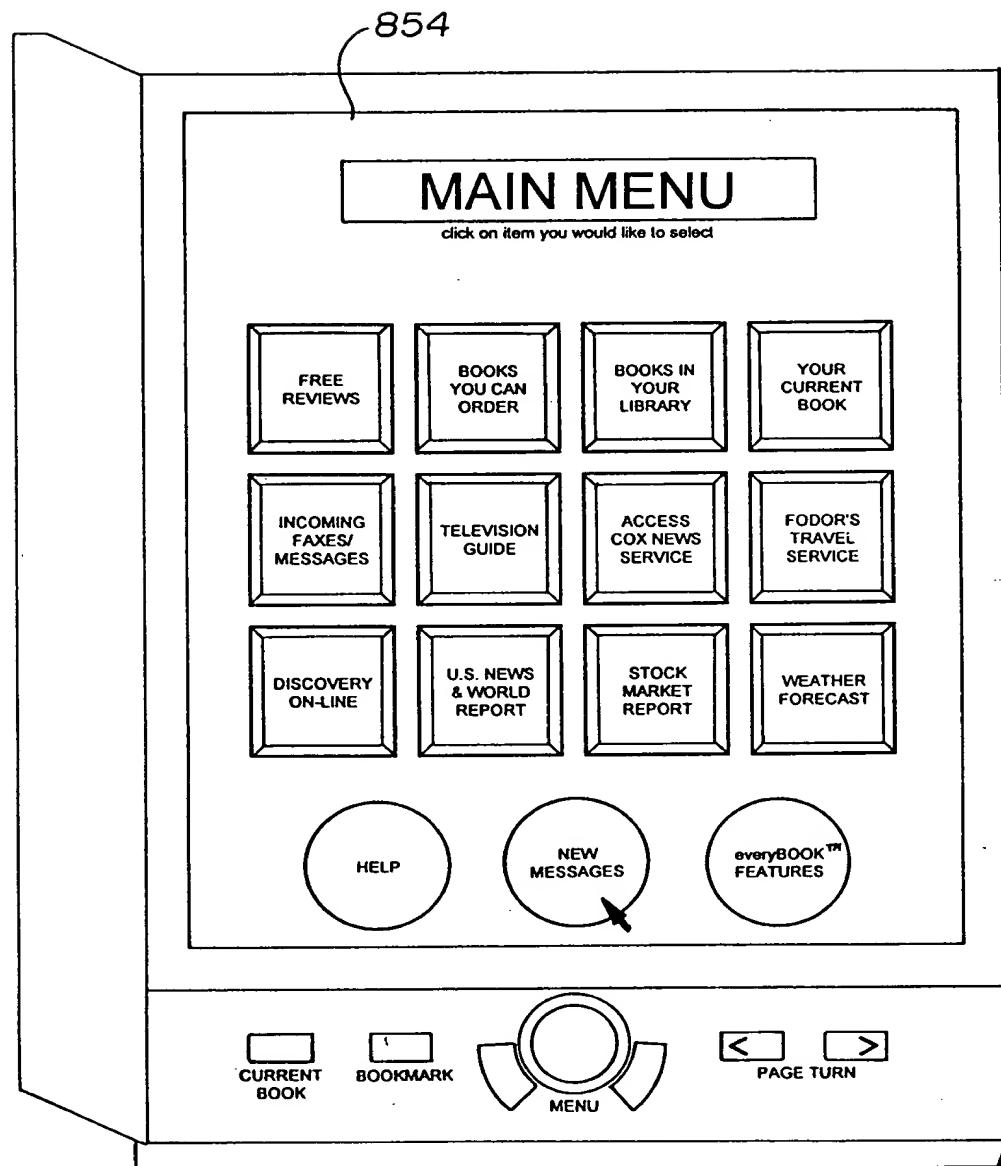
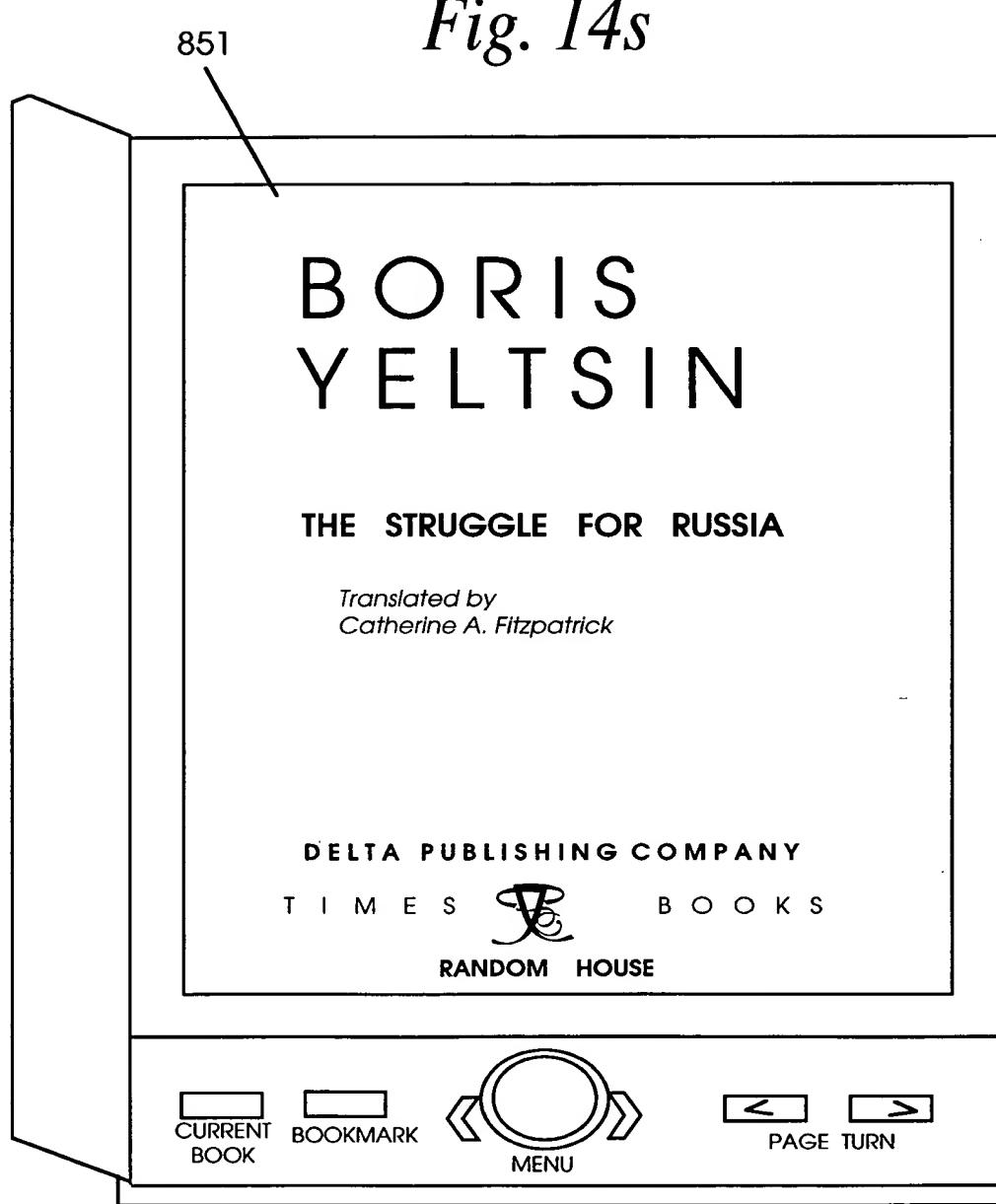


Fig. 14r



09237325 • 0432738

Fig. 14s



662570-528260

Fig. 14t

853

ical demands: the resignation of Gorbachev. To be sure, as part of Ukraine, Donbas was now on Leonid Kravchuk's conscience. Vorkuta and Kuzbas were coal-mining areas I had visited a number of times and to which I would certainly return. Their demands were harshly formulated at times, and they expected a great deal from me, but they supported me during the tough reforms.

We have a saying in Russia that when you chop wood, the chips fly. Although Khasbulatov tried his best to portray the miners as economic chips flying from the Gaidar team's woodcutting, their demands did not fit the picture. These miners were not against reform. Nevertheless, they did try to defend their economic interests, insisting that such hard work should be rewarded with part of the overall profits from the industry. Unfortunately, we did not have precise mechanisms to turn such enterprises as coal mines into joint stock companies. There were long, hard negotiations under way constantly.

I must say that in the spring and summer of 1992, when the word *stoppage* resounded throughout the country (the work stoppage on trains with coal, the stoppage on factory floors, the stoppage of transportation), may aid Yury Skokov very courageously conducted the negotiations with the miners.

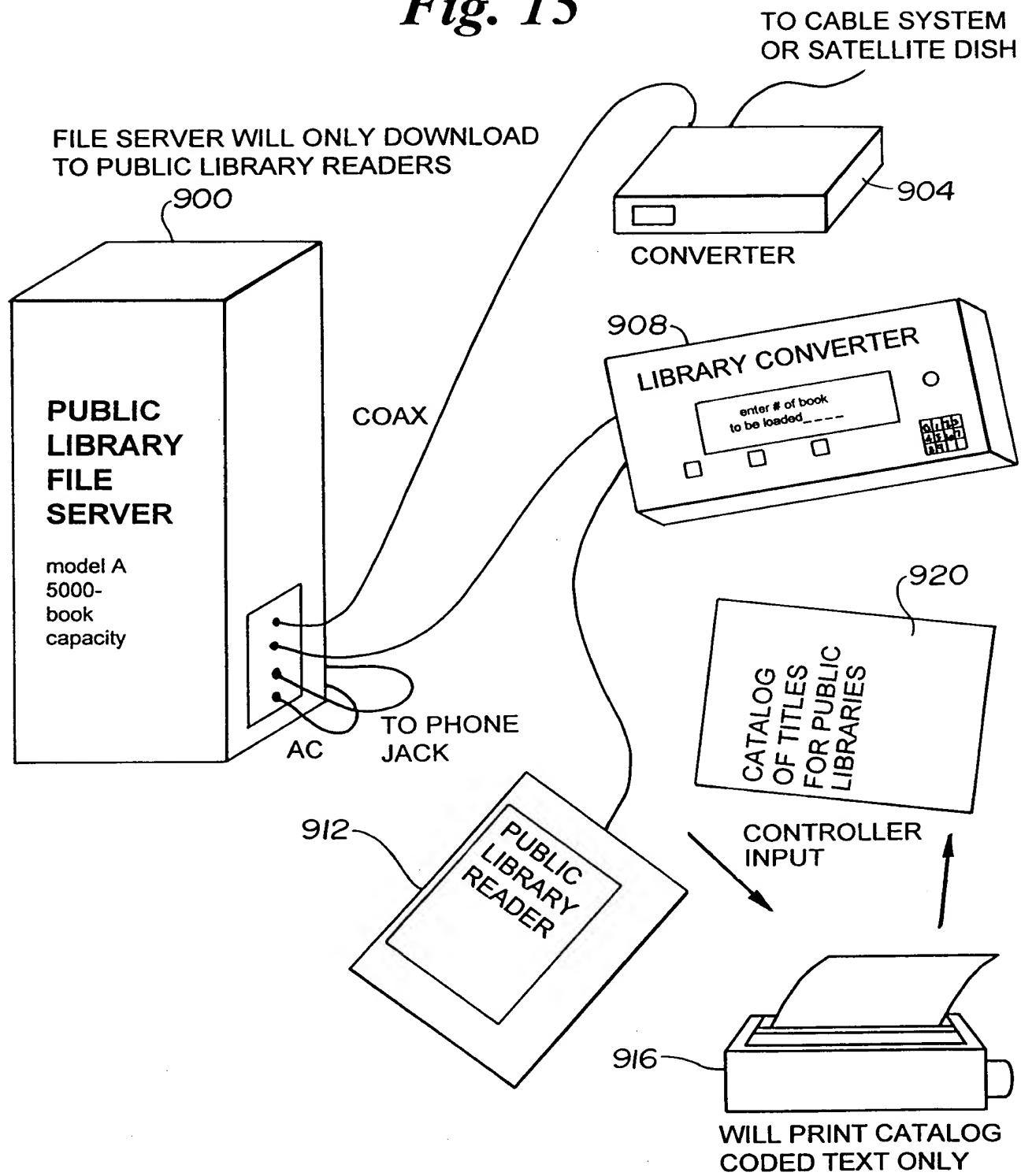
I met Yury Skokov when I worked at the Moscow City Executive Committee. He was director of Quantum, a large defense plant, and he had run for elections to the Soviet parliament against Vitaly Korotich, a prominent writer and journalist who at the time was editor in chief of *Ogonyok* (*Little Flame*), a pioneer of *glasnost*. Due to various backroom deals and party scheming (described in *Against the Grain*), Skokov won the election and proved himself to be a disciplined party protege.

Skokov is an intelligent man—that is the first thing that must be said about him. And very hard and taciturn. Many people were asking what his role was in my inner circle. It was a legitimate question. Skokov was actually the "shadow" prime minister whom I had always had in mind. Both Siliayev, under whom Skokov chaired the Supreme Economic Council*, and Gaidar, on whose watch Skokov became chairman of the Security Council, sensed a latent threat.

CURRENT BOOK **BOOKMARK** **MENU** **PAGE TURN**

00000000000000000000000000000000

Fig. 15



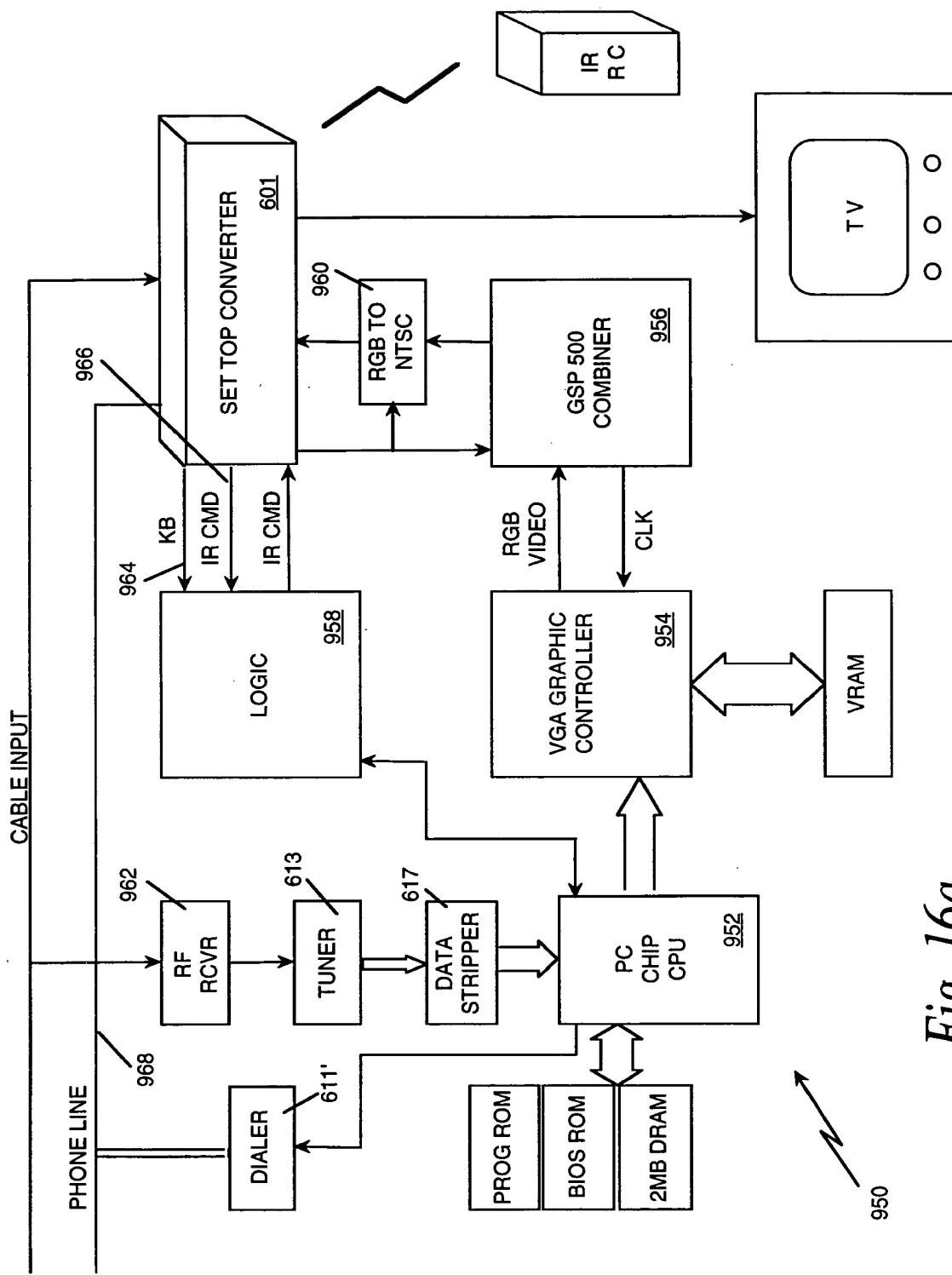


Fig. 16a

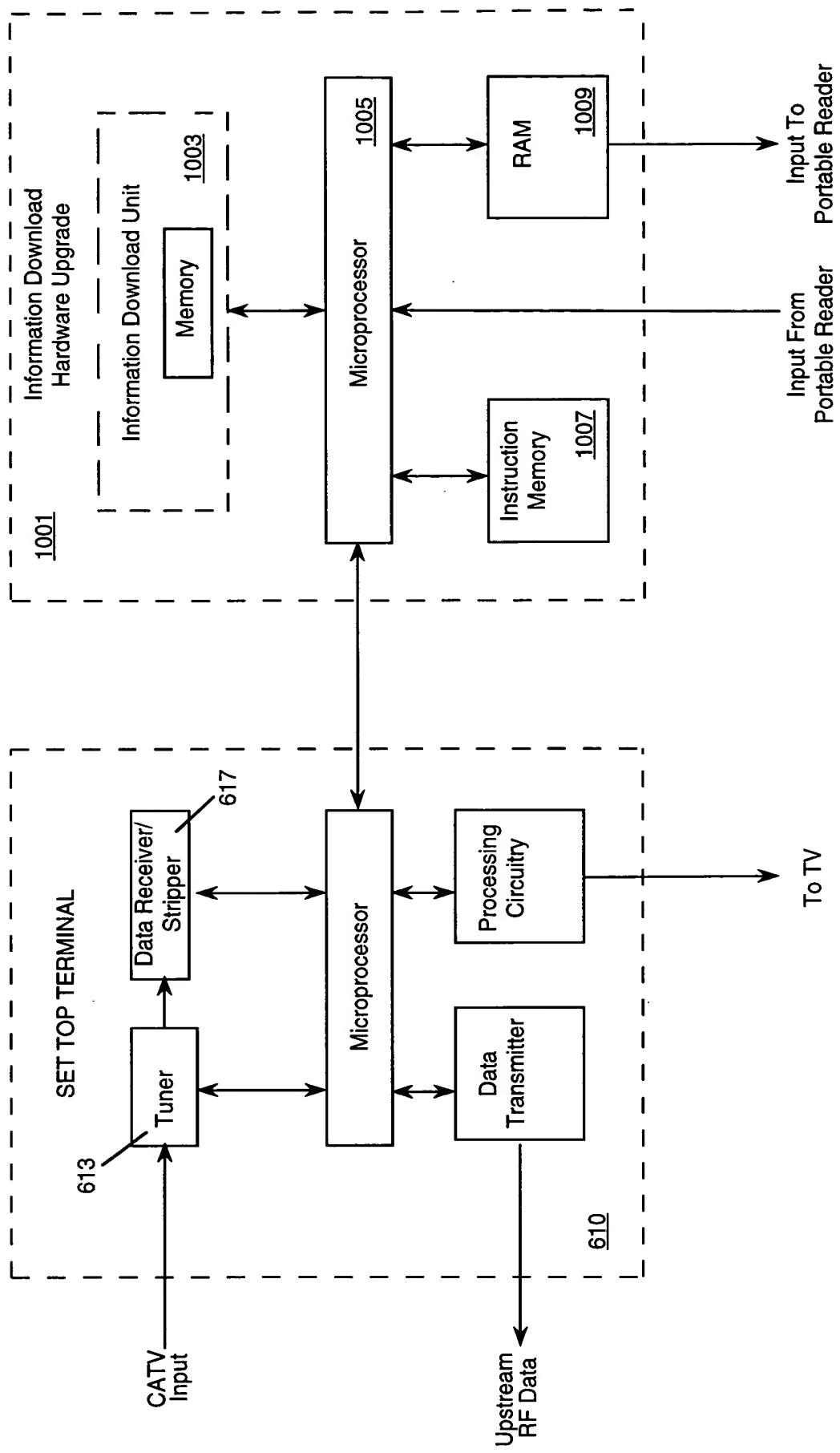


Fig. 16b

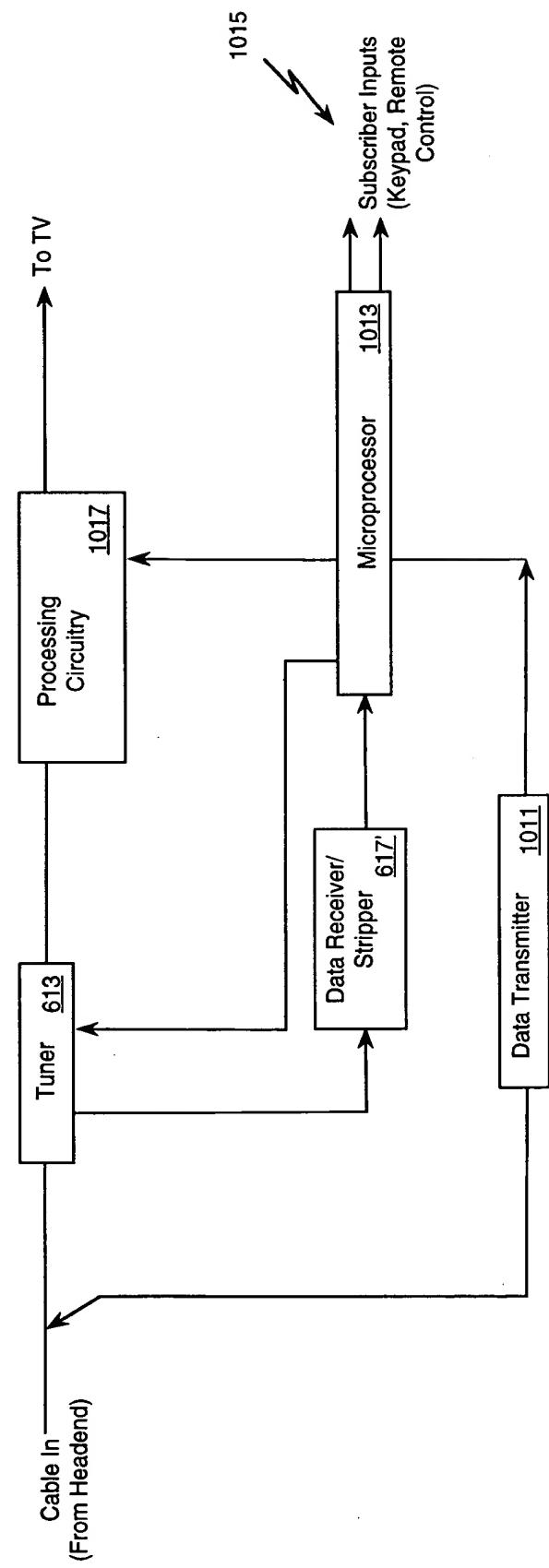


Fig. 17

Fig. 18a

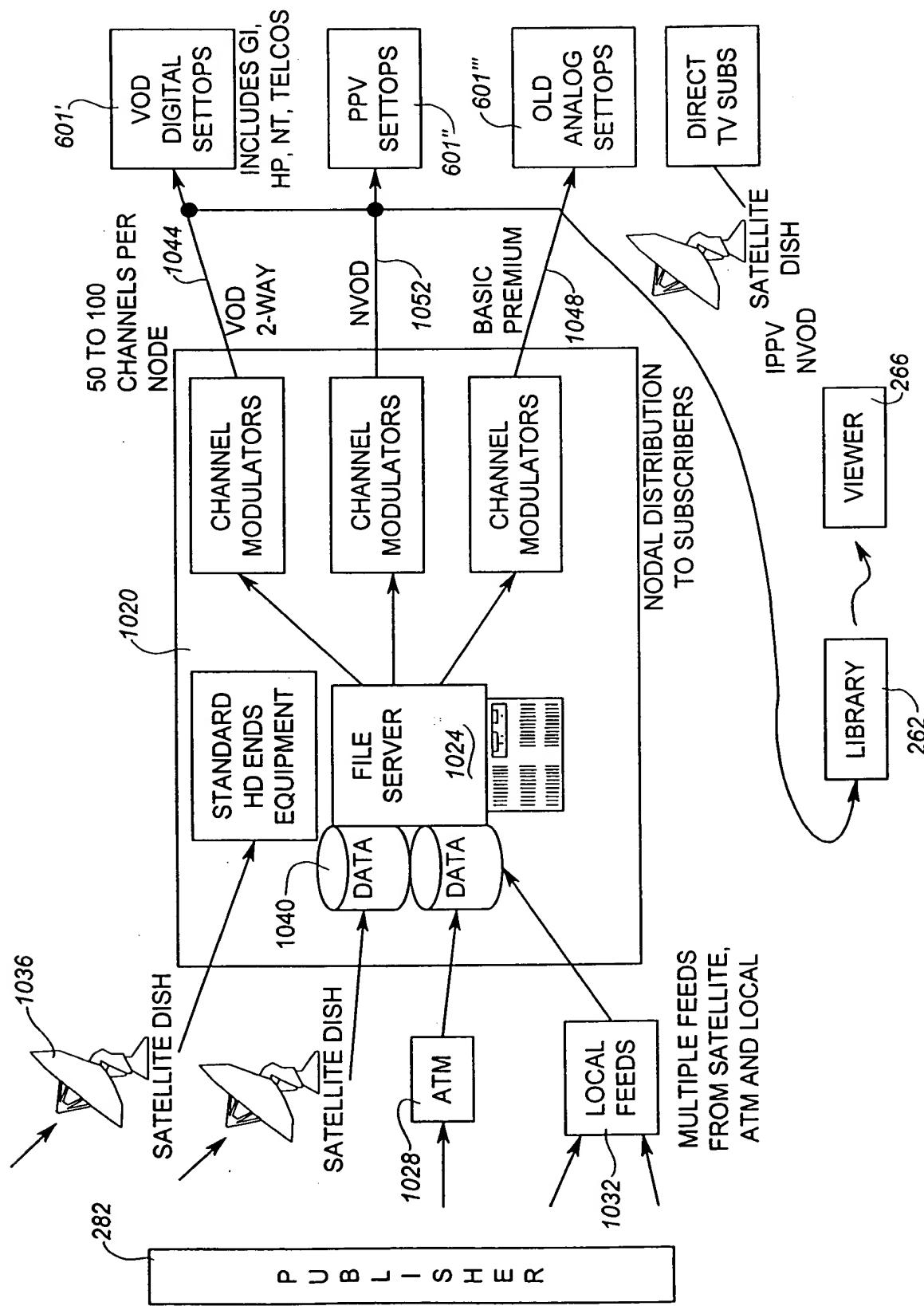


Fig. 18b

